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Tributes to

Abraham Lincoln

Excerpts from newspapers and other sources providing testimonials lauding the 16th President of the United States

Surnames beginning with

K

From the files of the Lincoln Financial Foundation Collection

71-2009.085 02103

K, C.

Merely A Private Think *by* C. K.

Press Carl Bell 3-17-83

NO MORE expressive phrase can be found in the Bible—that exhaustless fount of apt phrascology—than this:

"And Enoch walked with God."

No need for Biblical commentators there. Enoch's life is spread out before you. You see at a glance it was a goodly and godly life; you know he did his duty as God had given him to see that duty; that he fought the good fight; that he kept the faith.

"And Enoch walked with God."

Our beloved country presents for the admiration and the love of all mankind a human life as rich in goodliness and in godliness as any since the birth of history. Words more vividly picturing that life in its daily walks and in its rounded unity could not be found than these:

And Abraham Lincoln walked with God!

All young Americans should feel a kinship with Abraham Lincoln—the greatest of our great men—should contemplate his life as they would the memory of a dear father—for he was truly a father to all humanity. They should hold him in their heart of hearts as the noblest of sons, the tenderest of husbands, the kindest of fathers, the most loving of human creatures.

They should know him as a man who forgave his enemies; as a man brave enough to acknowledge his fault when he found he had committed an error; who scorned to do wrong that right might ensue; who loved the common soldier and the common people with a love from beyond the stars; who wept like a child at the death of E. D. Baker; who was great enough and grand enough to appoint as his Secretary of War E. M. Stanton—the man who had been his bitterest personal enemy, and who had reviled and lampooned him in a most outrageous manner; who looked above and beyond the personal prejudices and sacrificed the feelings of Abraham Lincoln for the needs of the country and the preservation of the Union.

This man was thoroughly human. Neither a gilded statue nor a steel engraving. He was a plain, simple, God-fearing, God-trusting, all-mankind-loving man.

He never walked on stilts, thought in an airship, or talked above the clouds. His habits were as simple as his own soul, and his daily life as open and frank as the meadows in springtime. He was honest, he was brave, he was gentle, he was forgiving—"with malice toward none, with charity for all."

He played as earnestly as he worked, and he worked with the concentrated determination of a man thoroughly believing in the gospel of labor. When laying the foundation of his life of effort, of sacrifice, of love, he still had time to hear the songs of birds; to watch the flowers basking in the kisses of God's sunshine; to place himself close to the great heart of Nature, and feel his own heart beat responsive to her rhythmic and melodious pulsations; to fish in the creek; to swim in the river! to join enthusiastically in every boyish sport.

And in all and through all he was ever simple and playful, gentle and brave; ever purposeful, and yet always brimming over with good humor. As a boy, he was all boy; as a man, he was all man.

And, as boy and as man, from the valley of the cradle to the hills of Eternity, Abraham Lincoln walked with God.

The deeds, the sacrifices of Abraham Lincoln are an ocean. It would take hours even to point out here and there a white sail on the stormy Galilee of his war career.

In a one-roomed log cabin was born the boy whose glory as a man in the loving inheritance to-day of all humanity; the man who was nearer to the great human heart than any other American who ever lived; the man who more nearly than any other approached the Lowly One of All Sorrows in his life and his death.

Humble and yet self-reliant, meek as a child, and yet as brave as a lion; ever and always one of Nature's gentlemen; charity itself; honor perosnified; educating himself by the light of a spicewood fagot, and ultimately speaking with more touching eloquence than any man since the Sermon on the Mount capped the Sinai of simplicity; working in the woods with an axe at eight years of age; driving team and handling the plow at ten; walking miles through the sleet and the rain to borrow a dogeared speller and a torn Bible; saturating himself with the essence and the eloquence of the old Judean songs and the old Judean stories; the best rail-splitter in the county; a boatman on the Mississippi, seeing for first time all the hell of slavery, and vowing to God that if ever he got a chance to hit it he would hit it hard; studying law; walking ten and twelve miles to secure a grammar and an old law book, and tramping one hundred miles to Springfield to take his seat when elected to the Legislature of Illinois; developing by constant and toilful practice his power of studious concentration, and never putting any question aside until he had thoroughly mastered it—this boy from the log cabin rose in intellectual height until he completely vanquished the brilliant Stephen A. Douglas in the most remarkable tournament of argument, eloquence and wit known to modern political history; rose in power and in might until, the Savonarola of the nation; he hurled the defiance at rebellion, "We won't go out of the Union and you shan't", rose in oral grandeur until he gave voice to this sentiment, which should be graven deep in the heart of every American:

> I desire to so conduct the affairs of this administration that, if at the end, when I come to lay down the reins of power, I have lost every other friend on earth, I shall at least have one friend left, and that friend shall be down inside of me.

This boy from the log cabin ascended to the mountain top, as did Moses of old, after bearing the burdens of the nation as it fought through the wilderness of slavery; and, like the great Judean law-giver, he died within sight of the Promised Land of universal human liberty.

And in every phase and at every step that noble life Abraham Lincoln walked with God.

During the four years of a fratricidal war, when brother lifted up hand against brother, and the fields ran red with blood, the surpassing greatness of this great man shone with a glory from on high.

Misunderstood, abused, slandered during his life, the better vision of these later years has shown that he ever read the heavens aright; that he ever saw the light as clearly as did Saul of Tarsus; that he ever planned for the best.

In all those history-making years, when every day was an Iliad and every night an Odyssey, he kept the Union high and sacred above all other considerations, like the polar star above the midnight sea.

In all those history-making years, when every day was an Iliad and every night an Odyssey, he kept the Union high and sacred above all other considerations, like the polar star above the midnight sea.

In all those years, while daily walking through his Garden of Gethsemane, he never lost his faith in a God in Israel, even when his prophetic soul visioned ahead the awful shadow of his own Calvary.

He is the heritage of the ages now.

A reunited nation is his monument, and the unbroken chorus of human liberty his never-ending anthem.

The beaded rosaries of his sorrows and his sufferings have been fashioned by a loving people into the swelling Litany of his immortal glories.

His Genesis opened on the rude floor of a one-roomed log cabin; his Chronicles were bound in a nation's life and in a nation's love; his acts sounded the depths and ascended the heights of human and humane endeavor; while a venerating Humanity has written his Revelations in the stars.

And Abraham Lincoln walks with God!"

Kasson

CELEBRATION OF LINCOLN'S BIRTHDAY.

The twelfth of February is not less worthy to be celebrated as a national holiday than is the twenty-second of February. Abraham Lincoln is in every essential respect the peer of George Washington. "First in war, first in peace, first in the hearts of his countrymen," may still be true of Washington; but nearer to the heart of the American people than the name of Washington can ever be, is, and will ever remain, the name of Abraham Lincoln.

The public observance of Lincoln's birthday in Chicago and elsewhere, Tuesday of last week, was altogether befitting. Should the observance grow into a National usage, it could not fail to minister greatly to the fostering of personal character and the noblest patriotism. At one of the public gatherings in Chicago, Ex-Minister John A. Kasson, of Iowa, delivered an address remarkable for its justness of thought and classic aptness, force and grace of expression.

He began by referring to the fact that on the seventeenth of April, 1865, under the shadow of a profound National sorrow, the Common Council of Chicago gave expression to public sentiment as follows: "Mr. Lincoln will stand among the foremost of the brightest names of history, and will be forever remembered with admiration and honor, not only by his countrymen, but by the good and true of all countries and times." The time and place, said Mr. Kasson, were well chosen to fulfill this pledge of continual remembrance; for this is the centennial year of that Union which he did so much to preserve. The place was well chosen, for here in the great city of the future and here in this liberty-loving West, he sprang into national prominence. Here was witnessed his noble struggle from ignorance to knowledge, from despondency to hope, from humility to eminence. Here were his qualities of leadership discovered, and here are the State and the city which gave him over to the nation to preserve its life and to restore its integrity.

He would inquire if we have in this American citizen, whose birthday we are celebrating, a character sufficiently great and heroic, a career sufficiently noble, a bestower of gifts to humanity rich enough to justify an annual festival in his honor.

After giving a condensed, vivid outline of Lincoln's humble birth, early struggles for education, the eagerness of his mind as it continually widened in its scope and grasp for knowledge of men, affairs and principles, his faculty of logical analysis, his utter intellectual honesty, his courage, his force of character, his fidelity in friendship, his experience at the bar, in the State Legislature, and in Congress, Mr. Kasson showed how Lincoln grew to the hight of his supreme opportunity in the supreme crisis of our national history.

He was forty-one years of age when the fugitive slave law was enacted, "a law which the very soul of freedom loathed." As he afterward said, "If slavery is not wrong, nothing is wrong. I can not remember a time when I did not see and think and feel that it is wrong." But the act was declared to be Constitutional, and he did not yet break with his party. He waited until the Nebraska Act, repealing the limitations upon slavery, was passed in 1854. In this year, says Mr. Kasson, the new Lincoln emerged from the mists and clouds of party politics. "As Saul of Tarsus, struck by the beam of heavenly light, rose to become Paul the Christian, so Abraham Lincoln cast off his bonds to become the champion of freedom. From this time his awakened soul knew no rest, until the crowning of liberty in all the land."

There are several passages in Mr. Kasson's address, so admirable in every respect, and so fit to be preserved, we are sure our readers will be grateful to us for repeating here:

No orator ever surpassed him in the majestic movement of his reason. He had an abiding faith in the people and in the right of the majority. "Why," he said, "should there not be a patient confidence in the ultimate justice of the people? Is there any better or equal hope?"

He was constantly meditating the question of the proclamation of emancipation. He brought the question to the Bar of Heaven in the silence of his own meditations, and he laid the proclamation before his Cabinet with the quiet remark that their opinion was only desired upon its form; he had determined to issue it as he had vowed to his God to do.

His faith in man and his faith in God were the sources of his power. The people were of three classes—those who demanded action to-day, those who protested against action till to-morrow, and those who were offended because he did not act yesterday. These classes were found in the Cabinet, in the army, and in Congress. Never were so many obstacles thrown in the way of any ruler in any warlike epoch in any country. But he was a miracle of patience. His noble forbearance to his opponents astonished friends and foes. His unselfishness, like his patience, has no equal precedent in the history of rulers. Every impulse he indulged was an impulse of human kindness. He saw at a glance, with a divine faculty, the causes of things. He ignored passion as the effervescence of the human mind. He presented himself before the individual conscience, and called for honest judgment. In the terrible turbulence of the times he appealed to ennobling principles of action. He said once, "Let us here highly resolve that the dead shall not have died in vain; that the Nation shall, under God, have a new birth of freedom, and that the government of the people, by the people, and for the people shall not perish from the earth."

He was by nature an enemy to "practical politics." He authorized no bargains, and would be bound by none. He maintained these two points of unquestioning faith—the will of God for the right and the will of the majority of men for the same right. It is a peculiar merit of his political genius that we may invoke it for the solution of various problems arising in the progress of the Nation. He referred these questions to the fundamental principles of right and wrong. He was bitterly attacked and caricatured here and in England, but in the hour of his death his triumph came. The slanderer's voice was hushed; a slanderer's life was as nought; for the jester there was no shelter from the divine vengeance of the people. Death brought him a greater triumph than ever followed the chariot of a Roman conqueror.

As an orator, in the apt use of language to convict and convert the judgment of honest people, and in moral force, no one ever surpassed him. He expressed his own and sustained the people's faith by memorable words. "We will," he said, "hereafter speak for freedom and against slavery, as long as the Constitution guaranties free speech, until everywhere on this wide land the sun shall shine and the rain shall fall and the wind shall blow upon no man who goes forth to unrequited toil."

His eloquence moved on a higher plane than Greek or Roman ever reached.

While in his death his American triumph was great, it is also true that the whole world joined in the procession to his grave.

Southern and Central America called him "the noble President," "the illustrious citizen" and "the great and just man." The artisans of Chili called him "the devoted defender of the rights of humanity." The people of Great Britain called him "able, high minded, patriotic, illustrious." France said: "His biography is a second Gospel; it began in America and will spread abroad in the whole world." The nations of the whole world united in tributes of praise and sorrow.

Few monarchs, if any, within the bounds of modern civilization have exercised a greater power over the fate of men and of government than that possessed by this American president during our gigantic war. None has used it so divinely, with so much conciliation, opposed to so much obstinacy, with so much patience against so much violence, with so much clemency in the face of so much cruelty, or with so magnanimous a purpose for the freedom and elevation of man while confronted by brute force applied for the enslavement of men. None have encountered equal treason with a patriotism so unselfish. If all that priests have chanted and poets have sung from the beginning of time until now of the beauty of temperance and mercy enthroned at the side of power is not the vanity of an idle fancy, then is Lincoln worthy to be celebrated in sermon and in song through all the coming ages.

If models of powerful and convincing oratory shall continue to be sought out and studied in the schools for the training of young and patriotic manhood, then shall the youth of our country throughout the long future commit his glowing and patriotic sentences to memory. If ever the student shall search all the records of literature which time has spared, to find the name of at least one heroic man who possessing great power, confronted all its opportunities for self-aggrandizement without experiencing one single throb of temptation to use them for that end, he shall finish his search when his eye falls upon the name of Lincoln. With the lapse of time there may come for our republic a period of decline and fall. Future orators and patriots shall then appeal to Lincoln's recorded faith in God and in the people to inspire the disheartened with hope, the faithless with trust, and humanity itself with undying resolution that the republic which Washington founded and which Lincoln rescued and made free shall be perpetuated in honor, in dignity, and in the glory of constitutional liberty.

February 21, 1889.

Kaszubowski, Joseph H.

But her representatives had taken every opportunity throughout that long discussion of making the views of the California interests fully known.

The California Representatives are charging that an excessive amount of water will be guaranteed to Mexico by the treaty.

It should be emphasized that under the terms of the seven-State Colorado River Compact, California receives annually 4,400,000 acre-feet of water from the Colorado River. The water required by the Imperial irrigation district in California is included within this amount. But California interests have already entered into contracts for almost a million acre-feet beyond the total allotted to California by the compact.

The 1,500,000 acre-feet of water allocated to Mexico by the treaty are less than Mexico's use of water in 1943 and in 1944 by some 300,000 acre-feet.

If the treaty is not ratified, Mexico can, of course, continue to increase her use of water, particularly in the rich Mexicali Valley, which is a continuation, on the Mexican side, of the Imperial Valley. At the present time there is an annual excess of some 8,000,000 acre-feet of water flowing into Mexico from the Colorado River. Mexico has every right to put this water to beneficial use. Under international law, the beneficial uses of water which a downstream country has built up cannot be cut down by new uses created at a later date by the upstream country. Should California interests later attempt to divert the amount of water required by such beneficial use within Mexico, and should Mexico then demand arbitration of this question, the United States is pledged by the Pan American Arbitration Treaty of 1929 to accede to such a demand. In that event, the weight of established law would be wholly on the side of Mexico.

It can readily be foreseen what bitterness of feeling will be aroused in both Mexico and the United States if the treaty is rejected and a condition of affairs is allowed to develop where Mexico legitimately puts to beneficial use the present overflow, while California interests continue to enter into contracts for additional water.

The pending treaty is an example of constructive and preventive statesmanship on the part of both governments involved.

Its ratification will not only remove a constantly increasing threat to friendly relations between Mexico and the United States but it will provide assurance as to the permanence of their water rights to the hundreds of thousands of farmers on both sides of the boundary. It will also have a profoundly helpful effect in strengthening confidence throughout the other Americas—at a moment when it is much needed—in the consistency of the policy of the Government of the United States to deal fairly and justly with all of its American neighbors.

Lincoln Day Dinner Address by Joseph H. Kaszubowski, President of the Coordinating Committee of the American-Polish Associations

EXTENSION OF REMARKS

OF

HON. CHARLES W. TOBEY

OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

IN THE SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES

Thursday, February 15, 1945

Mr. TOBEY. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent to have printed in the Appendix of the RECORD an extremely thought-provoking address delivered by Joseph H. Kaszubowski, president of the Coordinating Committee of the American-Polish Associations in the East, at the Lincoln Day dinner, Hotel Statler, Washington, D. C., on February 12, 1945. On that occasion I was privileged to be a guest with the Senator from Minnesota [Mr. SHIPSTEAD] and the Senator from Rhode Island [Mr. GREEN].

There being no objection, the address was ordered to be printed in the RECORD, as follows:

We meet tonight to celebrate the birthdays of two immortal heroes in the age-old fight for freedom—Abraham Lincoln and Thaddeus Kosciusko. We meet at a time when the fate of Poland and America, the future of freedom everywhere, is still in the balance. A great conference is taking place where diplomatic decisions are being made, as fateful as any of the great batlefields of this war. At that conference our political leaders must stand as firmly and steadfastly as our soldiers. This is a time when we must renew our faith in the ideals which united Lincoln and Kosciusko and which still unite the two countries, Poland and America, which they loved.

Unlike Lincoln, Kosciusko had to fight slavery not merely within his own country. His country itself was enslaved. So he fought in Poland when he could, and when he could not, he fought abroad. When other freedom-loving countries would not or could not help to free Poland, Poles like Kosciusko fought to help them.

In doing this Kosciusko and Pulaski were the forerunners of the Polish Army of today which fought first in Poland, then in France, and later still in the Battle of Britain. It has kept fighting ever since, inside Poland and out, on most of the bloodiest battlefields of this war. Many of those who escaped abroad had to travel halfway around the world before they could begin to fight their way back to Poland. But in this great odyssey their single aim remains, like that of Ulysses, to return to their homeland. And yet today, despite all the heroism they showed and the blood they shed from Tobruk, to Cassino, to Breda, the day of their return seems as far away as ever. When we remember the services of Kosciusko in bygone days, let us remember also the services of those Poles today who followed his example.

The aim of Kosciusko like others who followed in his footsteps was to return to Poland, but only to a Poland that was truly free. In the meantime they served humanity and especially America. Poland's martyrdom gave them an understanding and a love for the universal principle of liberty not only in Poland but elsewhere.

Because of this Kosciusko realized long ahead of his time that the institution of slavery was a deadly enemy of America's freedom. Like Lincoln, he knew that the slavery of some threatened the liberty of all. That is the lesson we must remember today.

Lincoln said that a nation cannot exist half slave and half free. We who live in an age of rocket bombs and rocket planes know that what Lincoln said of America is now true of the world. We have learned that peace is indivisible, that justice is indivisible, and Kosciusko, with his prophetic soul, knew these truths 150 years ago which we are painfully learning today.

Thomas Jefferson called Kosciusko the "purest son of liberty." When he left America for the last time to fight, and eventually to die, for Poland, Kosciusko left all his property to free slaves in America. His letter to Jefferson read:

"I, Thaddeus Kosciusko, being just on my departure from America, do hereby declare and direct that, should I make no other testamentary disposition of my property in the United States, I hereby authorize my friend, Thomas Jefferson, to employ the whole thereof in purchasing Negroes from among his own or any others, and giving them liberty in my name; in giving them an education in trade or otherwise; in having them instructed for their new condition in the duties of morality, which may make them good neighbors, good fathers and mothers, husbands and wives, in their duty as citizens; teaching them to be defenders of their liberty and country, of the good order of society, and in whatsoever may make them happy and useful.

"FIFTH DAY OF MAY 1798.

"T. KOSCIUSKO."

The millions of Poles who followed Kosciusko to America have been inspired by his example.

There was never any conflict between our love for the land of our forefathers and our love for America, the land of our own opportunity and of our children's future. American Poles paid their debt to America not only by their sweat but by their blood, in the front ranks in two world wars. The fact that in both wars Polish freedom was linked with the triumph of America's cause gave us a double motive to fight for America's victory, not only in war but in peace.

Today American Poles with millions of other Americans are deeply concerned. Our victories mount, but there is increasing fear that the true victory for which America fights is being lost. America has no selfish ambitions. Like Poland, we were forced into this war by aggression. Our war aim has been not only to repulse this particular attack of Germany and Japan but to end the danger of aggression for all time. We know the world has grown too small for America to isolate herself from future wars. An international organization must be set up, but it can only be established on the basis of justice, for America cannot promise to defend frontiers which sow the seeds of future wars. That is why the Atlantic Charter was more than expression of noble ideals, more than a promise by Britain and America to the enslaved peoples. It is the only kind of peace which offers safety to ourselves.

That is why not only our honor but our security is involved in the fulfillment of the Atlantic Charter. The President has said that the aims of the Charter are as valid today as on the day it was written, and America, herself, is living up to its principles. For where we are the liberating power, as in the Philippines, all goes well. There our triumph means what America and the world believed it would mean everywhere. Although the Philippines were not fully independent before the war, America is now not only liberating them from the Japanese; we are giving them a greater independence than they had ever known.

But when we turn to Poland, the situation is tragically different. Poland was independent before the war. Poland was the first to refuse to compromise with Hitler. Poland suffered under the Nazi yoke longer and more terribly than any other nation. And yet the "liberation of Poland" now brings not only the loss of nearly half the country which it set out to defend, but the loss of its true independence under the guise of a foreign puppet government.

When this proposal was first presented to Premier Mikolajczyk, he would have said, if he were an American—"This is where we came in." Because this is precisely the same proposition which was presented in 1938 and 1939 to Poland by Hitler. The only difference is that Hitler's offer was more generous to Poland. According to testimony of French diplomatic observers contained in the official French Yellow Book, Hitler made three proposals to the Polish Government, looking toward combined action against Russia both in 1938 and 1939. The basis of the German proposal was that former German regions be returned to the Reich and that Poland be compensated by additional territory from the Soviet Union—a proposal exactly like Stalin's, but in reverse. As the

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French Yellow Book shows, Poland refused these offers. If Poland had accepted, the whole course of the war would have been different. Russia would have been attacked 2 years earlier and she would have succumbed.

Exactly the same parallel applies to Britain. Here is what a British Labor Member of Parliament, Richard Stokes, said on January 31:

"I remember that in June 1939 we sent a mission to Russia to arrive at a treaty with Russia against Germany. My belief is this * * * that, in effect, the Russians said to us 'let us have Poland to the Curzon line, and the Baltic provinces, and we will have an alliance with you.' We said 'no,' and I personally think we were quite right. There was no alliance and what happens next? Off go the Germans to Moscow and Von Ribbentrop is asked the same question. He says 'yes, not only may you have the Baltic provinces but as much as you want of Poland on the east.' * * * Now, where do we find ourselves? We find ourselves fighting to give Russia precisely those territories which, had we allowed her to have them in 1939, would have prevented the outbreak of war at all. Is there an answer to that?"

This tragic irony is underlined in a statement this week in the newspaper of the Polish Army, published in London, which corresponds to the Stars and Stripes in the American Army. This is the paper which speaks for 150,000 Poles now fighting in the front rank of the Allied armies. Many of them started to fight in Poland. They escaped to fight in Britain, Africa, and the Continent of Europe. And today they speak of what this Russian liberation means to Poland. They speak with restraint, but their words should go to the heart of every American:

"We are enjoying, of course, the defeat of the Germans and the German flight from Poland. But we don't feel the same joy which overwhelmed crowds of people in Belgium, France, and Holland, after the liberation of their countries by the British and Americans. They have regained their freedom—we have not. We don't mean that the Red Army is not acting according to the laws of war. We realize that no one else but the Red Army has chased the Germans from Poland. But we mean by that the fact that a complete foreign body has been established in our country and given power to execute its will.

"What is the gain for us if Governor Frank is replaced by another gentleman who is a strange figure in Polish political life, who lived and worked in a foreign country and for a foreign country who treated Poland as his enemy No. 1? What is in it for us if the German authorities are replaced by a new form of government which does not allow us to express our opinions, which does not recognize a freedom of speech and does not protect the population from freedom from fear by giving orders to liquidate anyone who opposes the new regime by words or deeds?"

So speaks the Polish Army abroad, and the most remarkable thing about these words is their moderation. What more they might have said is conveyed by an editorial from the British magazine Time and Tide, which reported on January 27:

"There is one cause for the acute anxiety of the Poles, which must be a matter of immediate and general concern—the fate of the Polish home army after its 5 years of resolute fighting against German occupation. These men, who are recognized by the British and American Governments as an allied belligerent force with full combatant status, are being terrorized and hounded as traitors throughout liberated Poland. The commission set up last August in Lublin to investigate anti-Soviet activities in Poland has accepted the mere fact of membership in the home army (or service in the Polish underground state) as proof of anti-Soviet activities.

"Reports of home army units being arrested and disarmed and their members shot or deported have grown too numerous and too detailed to be discounted. One of the most callous cases was the incarceration of 200 officers and noncommissioned officers (subsequently deported to Russia) and over 2,000 men of the Polish home army in the infamous former German concentration camp at Majdanek. Even in September, in an area under the administration of the Lublin Committee, there were five concentration camps for Poles. Since the committee took upon itself the status of a provisional government, statements from Lublin have made it painfully clear that a policy of extermination of the home army is to be relentlessly pursued."

Nor is this all. On December 5 the United Press reported from Moscow: "Exchange of population between the Soviet Union and Poland is proceeding satisfactorily and according to plan."

This is no temporary war measure, for the effect of these deportations may never be undone. They must be stopped now or never. The exiled Poles must be returned now or they never will return. With heavy hearts we recall that of the million and a half Poles deported by Russia during the Hitler-Stalin pact, only one-tenth were ever recovered, even when Russia had friendly relations with the Polish Government. Hundreds of thousands of them died of hardship.

What this amounts to is this: In Kosciusko's day Poles were openly exiled to Siberia. Today it is called "exchange of population."

Is it possible that America has not enough influence with her allies to end such open violations of the Atlant Charter as this? That is the question which the world is waiting to hear answered by the conference of the Allied leaders.

So far our Government has not even made an open protest. Worse still, Ralph Parker reported in the New York Times 3 weeks ago that the Lublin soldiers who carry out these very acts are armed with American lend-lease equipment.

We have financed and supplied our Russian allies on the most lavish scale in history, while at the same time they have pursued policies which we were pledged in honor to oppose. We have heard much about the necessity for compromise to preserve Allied unity, but so far the compromise has all been on our side. Allied unity is our goal. But there can be no unity without equality of reciprocity.

We are told that it spreads disunity if we criticize our allies when they violate the Charter. But we reply that it is not the criticism but the violations of the Charter which destroy unity. Unity cannot be preserved by pretense or by censorship. It can only be based on common principles, and those principles have already been expressed and pledged in the Atlantic Charter.

The Atlantic Charter is more than a statement of vague and remote objectives. It is a statement of rules or principles, an expression of moral law like the Ten Commandments. We cannot tacitly approve a gross violation of these rules and still claim to be faithful to the objectives of the Charter

The Charter promises all people "the right to a government of their own choosing," and if any people on earth has earned that right, it is the Polish people. The Charter further promises that all peoples should be immune from territorial changes "that do not accord with the freely expressed opinions of the people concerned," and if any people on earth should be so immune, it is the Polish people.

In his time Kosciusko also was advised to compromise by the realists, the people who believe that peace can only be preserved by power politics. The Congress of Vienna set up the political power and spheres of influence of his day. They called it the Holy Alliance. Kosciusko was invited to Vienna, offered the post of viceroy of Poland by Czar Paul of Russia. The Czar promised to make liberal reforms if Kosciusko would consent to surrender his demand for full Polish freedom. But Kosciusko refused to be the Bierut of his day. The Polish people who survived a living death for 150 years will never compromise. The Polish people will return the same answer today.

In his last message to Congress the President promised to use every ounce of America's power to fulfill the principles of the Atlantic Charter, which embody America's war aims. The American people hope with all their hearts that the President will be successful. But he will not succeed if any of the fundamental issues of principle are abandoned. There must be no more glossing over, no more secret diplomacy, no more pretense of allied unity where it does not exist We must know where we stand. Either the promises to Poland are to be kept or Poland is to be sacrified on the altar of power politics.

The Polish Government has called for a joint Allied occupation and supervision of liberated Poland until free elections can be held, but it must not be the kind of joint action we have seen in Bulgaria and Rumania. It must be real Allied supervision throughout the whole of Poland. There must be as many British and Americans in Poland as there are Russians, or joint action would be a mockery. Moreover, any election would be a mockery unless the millions of Poles deported both to Germany and Russia are returned before such an election is held.

As for the proposal to compensate Poland by moving the whole nation hundreds of miles to the west, we may say that Poland is not a nation of nomads but a people rooted in the soil they love, the soil they have defended with their blood.

When General Pershing landed in France during the last war to save her from the invader, he uttered these immortal words: "Lafayette we are here." Thus we repaid our debt to France. But the debt to Poland and Kosciusko is still unpaid. We pay him eloquent tributes, it is true, but he would rather have us do something for his country. As our Under Secretary of State, Joseph Grew, has said:

"His deeds of valor in fighting for a cause which he was great enough to take as his own are written deep in the annals of history; but the true character of the man who a century and a half ago fought for the ideals which have inspired and will ever inspire the progress of Poland and the United States, is enshrined in the hearts of all of us. And it is from our hearts that the call goes forth in salutation from our people to the people of Poland—Kosciusko lives."

Yes, Kosciusko's spirit does live. It was present in the first battle of Warsaw, in the immortal struggle in the Jewish ghetto, and in the legendary exploits of General Bor's home army, when they fought for 2 months against the might of the Nazi Army, abandoned and alone. Kosciusko's spirit lives and it says to us Americans: "Where are you? We are waiting."

Why Does Hitler Hang On?

EXTENSION OF REMARKS

OF

HON. BURTON K. WHEELER

OF MONTANA

IN THE SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES

Thursday, February 15, 1945

Mr. WHEELER. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent to have printed in the RECORD an article entitled "Why Does

Kaufman, Herbert

Lincoln

By Herbert Kaufman.

We do not know his sires. The line down which he came is lost somewhere among the shards of older lands.

Noble or serf, no one has traced the sport forebear, in whose blind loins the flame was born, that found, at last, its fuel in his waiting soul.

All spans to his far people remain broken—unmended. Back-tracking history merely follows familiar roads—encounters that shiftless dolt, his father—hears confusing tales of prior origins—then loses the trail in a maze of surmise, mystery—and insinuation.

His son is gone, leaving only distaff seed. So not a single scion survives, to bear his name into tomorrow.

But memory shall wither and tradition die before its glory rusts.

His career, now, is a ward of eternity—a yardstick to measure human possibility; who else rose farther from the deep mires to rank with saints and worthy kings?

The pine knots by which he read The Way are quenchless beacons to light all ambition through black hours of despair and obscurity.

Lincoln, himself, is not enshrined in the stately temple beside the shaft of Washington; his image still haunts a frontier cabin, a manger of chinked logs, a hut too poor to have a door.

There it was that destiny set the anvil on which a living sword was forged, to slay inhumanity and deal the death stroke to slavery.

Never was humbler instrument chosen for supreme tasks since Christ was called and anointed.

Time and perspective have canonized Lincoln—this farm drudge, this rail-splitter, this gaunt, gangling waif of a backwoods illiterate.

His figure towers with the years—casts an ever-lengthening shadow over all world thought.

Biography has drawn aside the homely masks he wore—revealed the secret majesty, the hidden heartaches that jest and lip-smile cloaked—and probed the agony within the saddest eyes that ever caught a glance of God's.

The star of Bethlehem hovered over wilderness, the night he came.

But the Wise Men, alack, brought no gifts to his cradle.

They waited to lay their tributes on his bier.

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Minneapolis Journal 2-12-29

Abraham Lincoln

EXTENSION OF REMARKS

OF

HON. ELIZABETH KEE

OF WEST VIRGINIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Monday, February 16, 1959

Mrs. KEE. Mr. Speaker, under unanimous consent to extend my remarks in the Appendix of the RECORD, I include a copy of my newsletter which was released today:

KEENOTES

(By Representative ELIZABETH KEE)

Congress suspended its deliberations on Thursday, February 12, to observe the 150th anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln. Carl Sandburg, the famed poet and author of a monumental biography of the Civil War President, spoke at a joint session of the Senate and House.

Lincoln was the founder of the Republican Party. His birthday each year is the occasion for party dinners throughout the country, at which funds to finance future campaigns are raised. Democrats use the birthdays of Thomas Jefferson and Andrew Jackson for their fundraising events.

But Lincoln does not belong to the Republican Party, just as Jefferson and Jackson are not the exclusive property of the Democrats. These great Americans belong to the entire country and they are revered and remembered by all of us, regardless of party.

There can be no denying the fact that Lincoln was a great man. His was a tragic life and the sense of doom, of impending tragedy, which haunted him his entire adult life, became a reality when John Wilkes Booth put a bullet through his body in Ford's Theater in Washington. Lincoln had a devotion to the Union which guided his public life. He had to lead this Nation through a bloody and cruel Civil War in which 500,000 men on both sides fell, to prove the insolubility of the Union.

Lincoln was a vilified President. The cruel, bitter things which were said about him when he was President are almost beyond belief today. He was pictured in cartoons as an ape, a monster, and a maniac.

Lincoln was a noble soul. There was a touch of the poet about him. In an age of florid prose, he spoke and wrote in simple terms. He was preceded on the platform at Gettysburg by Charles Sumner who spoke for 2 hours. Lincoln spoke for 5 minutes. What Sumner said was forgotten; Lincoln's Gettysburg Address has attained immortality, a masterpiece of prose, a speech which every schoolchild has to learn by heart.

All of Lincoln's speeches were memorable. He coined phrases which are quoted as the epitome of wisdom. Yet he was a modest man. He had grave doubts of his ability to govern the country in its most trying hour.

Lincoln was a masterful politician. Surrounded by a hostile and disloyal Cabinet, imposed upon him by his party, he persevered, outmaneuvered and, in the end, had his way. He fought with Congress and firmly established the precedent of a strong President—the head of a coequal branch of the Government as the Constitution decreed.

Upon his death people forgot the cruel, unkind things said about Lincoln. Instead they remembered his nobility, his long suffering to hold the Union together. Men wept openly in the streets of Washington upon learning the sad news. They realized the Nation faced a period of adjustment, of binding up the Nation's wounds, as critical and dangerous as the war period. They were afraid of that future without the steady hand of Lincoln at the helm.

How the course of history might have been changed had this man been spared. He wanted to bring the South back into the Union. He sought no vengeance. Had he lived, the South would have escaped the indignities and humiliations which were forced upon her by radicals bent upon revenge. Had Lincoln lived, the South would not have turned to counterviolence. The Nation could well have been spared a legacy of hate and suspicion which is still with us today.

It is fitting and proper that the birthday of our great heroes be observed each year. Lincoln, Jefferson, Jackson—these and others who built this country—have much to teach us today. It is unfortunate that we have not learned better the lessons of the past.

Today we can take the necessary steps. Tomorrow will be too late. We have the resources, both material and human. We have the machines, the tools, and the skills. We have evidence of new attitudes with greater vision. We have a hundred billion dollars of savings. All we need to do is to press forward in confidence, believing in the complete use of all our resources. That confidence must come first; once we have it, the many specific actions on many specific fronts will all add up to a total picture that makes sense.

But if we do not press forward toward total peace in the same complete spirit as we have pressed toward total war, the $100,000,000,000 will melt like snow in April and the machines and skills will become a mockery. I can't overemphasize the time factor. We must have the full employment, total use peacetime system ready to begin its march the moment the wartime system slackens. Halfway measures will produce chaos, and a democracy which is afflicted with pressure-group sickness does not have the vitality to stand that chaos. There is one yardstick by which we can judge those who would lead us in the future. Are they or are they not in favor of using our resources to the utmost? When they oppose this or that specific program, are they ready with a concrete alternative to achieve the same end? It is the job of the common man to ask these questions again and again in the years ahead.

Job, before he could enter into his period of abundance when he was to be twice as rich, had to go through his time of misery and then have a change of heart toward God. We are not yet through our misery but I have faith that we will have sufficient change of heart in all sections of the country and among all groups of our people to correct our pressure group sickness. We are eager to save ourselves. It was never easier, and it was never more urgent. If all groups know how vitally important is a complete full-use peace system, if we put the same energy into the peace effort as the war effort, all the rest will be easy. We are the hope of the world. We must set our own house in order so that our light may shine as a comfort and a beacon to the whole world.

Red Cross War Fund

EXTENSION OF REMARKS

OF

HON. ARTHUR G. KLEIN

OF NEW YORK

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, February 17, 1944

Mr. KLEIN. Mr. Speaker, under leave to extend my remarks in the RECORD, I include the following letter:

JANUARY 31, 1944.

To the Rabbis of America:

Your help in connection with our 1943 war fund was invaluable. The Jewish people of America have always responded loyally and generously to our Red Cross appeal. Now, as our 1944 war fund appeal approaches, we confidently count on the continuance of this response.

Your local Red Cross will share with you the details of the 1944 war fund in your community. I earnestly request that you join again in the Nation-wide observance of Red Cross Sabbath on Friday evening, February 25, or Saturday, February 26. Christian churches will observe Sunday, February 27.

The Red Cross is the embodiment of human mercy. To keep it at full strength you will doubtless be glad to take occasion on Red Cross Sabbath to stress again our worldwide human need, and will urge on your people the privilege of responding generously through their local Red Cross chapters. Their services as well as their funds will be needed during March.

Our opportunity and responsibility exceeds all the heavy demands of earlier years. However the war goes, our task will grow heavier, not lighter. Even after the conflict ends, the Red Cross will have a continuing obligation to ex-servicemen and their dependents as well as to our armed forces.

Faithfully yours,

NORMAN H. DAVIS.

Lincoln Day Address by Hon. Frank B. Keefe

EXTENSION OF REMARKS

OF

HON. LAWRENCE H. SMITH

OF WISCONSIN

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, February 17, 1944

Mr. SMITH of Wisconsin. Mr. Speaker, under leave to extend my remarks in the RECORD, I include the following address by the gentleman from Wisconsin [Mr. KEEFE] at Cincinnati, on February 12, 1944:

Mr. Toastmaster and my fellow Americans, I esteem it a rare privilege to be permitted to join with you tonight in honoring the memory of Abraham Lincoln. This gathering is symbolic of the spirit of a free people exercising even in time of great national crisis those fundamental freedoms that are inherent in our system of constitutional government. I address you as fellow Americans because in the present crisis and in the battles that lie ahead, we are first of all Americans.

While these meetings, being held throughout the country to honor the memory of Lincoln, are generally held under the auspices of Republican organizations, I am profoundly convinced that there are untold thousands of men and women who may have heretofore been affiliated with the Democratic Party or who have been pleased to consider themselves independent voters, who are joining with us and swelling the ranks of Republican organizations throughout the country. We are all possessed of a passionate and indomitable determination to see to it that the forces of new dealism and radicalism, which have steered our Nation to the brink of planned state socialism shall be driven from power wherever they may be. We welcome these additions to the ranks of those who believe in constitutional government and the preservation of the American way of life. We are especially pleased to note the increasing and sustained interest of the women of this country in the vexatious problems of government which so vitally concern them. The women of this country will play an important part in determining the policies that will guide our Nation in the perilous days that lie ahead.

We gather here tonight freely and without fear or intimidation. We are Americans living in free America. Despite the necessary curtailment of some of our peacetime rights and privileges resulting from the necessities of the war effort, we are still free to assemble to discuss our common problems without fear and to petition our Government for redress of any grievances we may have. As Americans, we enjoy even today the largest measure of liberty and freedom of any people in the world. We are proud of our heritage. As Republicans, we are loyal to our country and its traditions and are determined to preserve, protect, and defend our way of life. Lincoln was a Republican. I am proud that I am honored to represent in the Congress of the United States the district in which the Republican Party was born.

On March 20, 1854, at the city of Ripon, Wis., a group of militant citizens, aroused over the burning question of slavery, met and with high resolve determined to organize a new political party. The men there assembled were Americans of various political faiths. Confronted with a confusion of thought quite similar to that which exists in the United States today, they determined the necessity for full and complete mobilization of the forces of the United States that were opposed to the extension and continuation of slavery. They adopted the name Republican for the new party. Because their program was sound, they enlisted the aid of Horace Greeley, one of the great editors of the day. With his tremendous influence, the new party was presented to the Nation, and on June 6, 1854, the State convention at Jackson, Mich., christened the infant party. Offers of help and encouragement came from many other States. It was the spontaneous action of a determined people. On June 17, 1856, the first national convention of the Republican Party met in Philadelphia and nominated its candidates for President and Vice President. The subsequent history of the Republican Party is academic. The dominant role played by Abraham Lincoln in its formative years needs no amplification. The party has endured through victory and defeat, through war and peace, as the vehicle through which citizens of these United States may express their views and attitudes on great public questions.

When Lincoln entered the White House he took with him the spirit and hopes of the common man. He knew and understood their problems. He faced the perils that threatened the complete destruction of the Union without fear and without vacillation. He knew that right was right and wrong was wrong. He never compromised with justice. The presence of human slavery in a nation dedicated to the cause of freedom for all people had burned itself into his very soul. With knowledge that he was right, he never wavered during those critical years. He was no opportunist. Despite his profound grief because of the devastating effect of civil war, he offered any honorable alternative that embodied preservation of the Union and the abolition of slavery. He was a simple man of the people. Protected by a rough exterior, his heart and soul radiated charity for all mankind. He never abused his contemporary critics. He charmed them by the pure force of his simple faith and logic. When defeat on the battle front appeared imminent, and when Cabinet officers and generals lost hope, an unquenchable faith inspired him to carry on to final victory. It is small wonder, therefore, that on this anniversary of his birth, in the midst of another great world conflagration, worried and confused people gather to discuss their common problems and to receive inspiration in the hope that we may be able to solve these problems with the charity, faith, courage, and determination that so characterized his life.

Today, the Republican Party is a virile, active, aggressive, patriotic force in the Nation. We are marching on undaunted and unafraid. We are determined to win this war at the earliest possible moment and with the least expenditure of blood and treasure. The Republican Party represents the true hopes of millions of Americans who are determined that the wasters and saboteurs of our system of constitutional government shall be driven from public office at the next November election.

In the midst of the gravest crisis in history, when the very life of the Republic is at stake, we again find the same gang of New Deal political racketeers agitating for another

so-called draft of the indispensable man for a fourth term. They are being actively aided by the British press, the foreign recipients of lend-lease, the Communist Party and the Committee for Political Action of the C. I. O. They have loudly proclaimed the necessity for another 4 years of the New Deal. The fourth-term candidate says little publicly and tries to create the impression that he is too busy with the war to even think of politics. Let me assure you, however, that Harry Hopkins, Dave Niles, Benny Cohen, Charlie Michelson, Judge Rosenman, and Felix Frankfurter, who after all are the real inner cabinet planners, are busy as termites boring in all directions in a frantic effort to hang on to their badly damaged and whittled scow of state. They have decided to toss the slogan New Deal overboard. The President has so announced. He suggested the slogan for the New Deal Party—"Win the war."

Let it be understood here and now that the President of the United States as a candidate for a fourth term has no monopoly on the slogan "Win the war." This slogan was adopted long ago by all the people of America. I conceive it to be a bit of cheap political maneuvering on the part of the fourth-term candidate to seek to arrogate to himself the authorship of such a slogan. I do not question the fact that the fourth-term candidate wants to rid himself of the stigma of New Dealism as a slogan in the coming campaign. We serve notice upon him and those connected with his campaign that he cannot fool the American people into the belief that he or the New Deal Party have any monopoly on the slogan "Win the war." If I were to suggest a slogan for Americans and all political parties, it would be "Win the war and win the peace." As a Republican, I would add a further slogan "Preserve constitutional government."

I warn the American people not to be fooled by any apparent indication that the fourth-term candidate has turned completely away from his old gang of leftist advisers. The same gang are still there. Hopkins is still the fair-haired boy. Madam Perkins is still there. Eleanor is still there, occasionally. You get the real facts when you recall that at the $100-per-plate Jackson Day orgy, recently held at the Mayflower Hotel in Washington Vice President Wallace loudly declaimed on the wonders and glories of the New Deal and again projected it along with his other visionary plans as the basis of the milk-and-honey Utopia he sees for the future under continued New Deal guidance. No, my friends, the New Deal, with its good and its bad, is very much alive. Despite all statements to the contrary, its officeholders and beneficiaries are more busy right now planning for the fourth term, pulling all wires in that direction, than they are with the problem of war or government.

My fellow Americans, we Republicans have no illusions as to our fundamental obligation at the present time; we must rise above the tangled, snarled, and confused mass of crimination and recrimination engendered by conflicting social and economic philosophies and above all dedicate ourselves to the task at hand. That task is to win the war. That task means that we must all go to work and keep at work. That task means that some of the New Deal planning for future social and economic changes must be laid aside. Every obstacle to the war effort must be removed. Every dollar of expenditure must be dedicated to the task of winning the war. This means continued and sustained work. This means continued and sustained sacrifice. I mean work and sacrifice for all the people—not merely for the courageous men and women on the battle fronts. It means eternal vigilance behind the lines on the home front to see to it that even in the face of the necessities of war those who for years have sought the dissolution and destruction of our system of government shall not be permitted to use this emergency as a vehicle and a cloak to enable them to carry out their nefarious schemes for a planned economy along socialistic or communistic lines. We must be vigilant to see to it that when we have won military victory we shall not have destroyed our system of government and liberties that are inherent under it. I am not one who condemns every aim and attitude of the New Deal. Many pieces of legislation have been written in the past 10 years which have been in the public interest. It is the secret, undisclosed but nonetheless clearly apparent purpose to set up a planned economy under a system of gradualist development that causes us such great concern.

I wonder sometimes how the American people can continue to think as clearly and dispassionately as they do when overwhelmed by the constant barrage emanating from prejudiced columnists and radio commentators, who, instead of giving people the truth, many times have poured out reams of distorted and prejudicial misinformation. I am amazed that the American people—befuddled by the confusion of rationing, price control, wage stabilization, job freezing, subsidies, agricultural problems, labor disputes, strikes, income-tax returns, questionnaires, regulations, bulletins, and many other perplexing and irritating questions—are able to maintain their equilibrium and continue with their respective occupations and view these problems with the calmness that we find inherent in the thinking of the majority of our people back home. Why can we not have some clear-cut clarification of some of these problems? Why has not the administration given us a clear, unequivocal, and honest labor policy? It is nothing short of criminal that in the face of the absolute necessity for continued production of the implements of war thousands of workers are now out on strike because of interunion jurisdictional disputes that in no way involve wages, hours, or working conditions. This intolerable situation which the fourth-term candidate has made possible by his failure to realistically grapple with the problem makes those of us whose sons are at the various fighting fronts see red.

Congress has tried time and again to deal with this problem, but our efforts have been repeatedly balked by the Chief Executive, whose desire for continuation in office is apparently so great that he will not face the facts. If the administration had adopted a national labor policy when we entered the war and had set up one coordinated agency to deal with this question instead of some 25 different Federal agencies muddling with the labor problem, I have no doubt that the wonderful record which has been generally made by labor in the production effort would not have been marred so frequently by these intolerable and indefensible strikes in vital war plants. Labor itself can now clearly see that this administration has utterly failed to realistically, firmly, and decisively deal with this problem. I state again that if we are to win this war, we must all go to work and stay at work.

Why was it necessary to fool the people and give them the misinformation which has been passed out in relation to the subject of soldier voting? Can it be possible that the overwhelming majority of the House of Representatives can be entirely wrong, and only the President right on this question? There is not a single Member of Congress who does not want every man and woman in the armed services to vote. We insist upon the soldier voting, and resent the efforts of certain politicians who are trying desperately to vote the soldier. We insist upon their having the right to vote in primaries as well as general elections. The President would limit this right merely to general elections and thus disenfranchise the members of the armed services from voting in the highly important primary elections, which in many States determine who the Representatives in Congress shall be. We have insisted that the members of the armed services have the right to vote in State and local elections. The President's proposal would disenfranchise the members of the armed services from voting in State and local elections. We have insisted that the members of the armed services be permitted to vote a legal ballot that will be counted when returned to the local election boards.

Under the President's plan, no State could count the type of ballot suggested by the President. The propaganda agencies of the administration have attempted to make the people believe that the majority in the Congress were trying to deny members of the armed services their right to vote. It is to the everlasting credit of the House of Representatives that its membership, in the face of the President's vicious message, stood up courageously and were counted publicly on this issue. It is to their everlasting credit that they have refused to be a party to the clear-cut attempt to control this next election through the medium of a short bobtail ballot as proposed by the President. I say to you, my friends, that when the overwhelming majority of Members of Congress, representing all shades of political opinion, speak as was indicated by the vote in the House on this issue, it is unthinkable that we can all be wrong and only the fourth-term candidate be right.

Why has the attitude of Congress toward consumer subsidies and cost of living been so grossly misrepresented by the administration? Let me give you some facts:

I have never met a single Member of Congress who is not terribly concerned over the subject of inflation. Some of the New Deal bureaucrats who are speaking most loudly about the attitude of Congress had better examine their own personal situations first. Take the case of Mr. Fred Vinson. He was formerly a judge and drew a salary of $12,500 a year. The President created by Executive order the position of Economic Stabilizer. He appointed Mr. Vinson to this job and fixed the salary at $15,000 per year. Mr. Vinson has the power to say whether any wage increases shall be given to the working people of America. Thus, Mr. Vinson received a raise in pay of $2,500 a year. That is not all. Under Public Law No. 49, passed last year by this Democratic Congress over our protests, he and every other employee of the Government service was given a so-called cost-of-living bonus. In the case of Judge Vinson it amounts to $628.32 a year. Thus Mr. Vinson stepped from a job at $12,500 a year into a job as Economic Stabilizer with a salary amounting to $15,628.32 a year. Now, I am not complaining because Judge Vinson gets this salary. The fact is, however, that what is sauce for the goose should be sauce for the gander. He has been telling the country that an 8-cent-per-hour increase in the wages of railroad laboring men who earned an average of about 57 cents an hour in 1942 would cause inflation. The point I want to make is—what do you conceive the morale of the railroad workers must be when they learn toat their demand for an 8-cent-an-hour increase was denied by an Economic Stabilizer who had just received a wage increase of $3,128.32 a year?

Take the case of Chester Bowles, recently appointed head of O. P. A. He had been receiving $7,138.32 as State administrator of O. P. A. in Connecticut. In his new job his salary is $12,000 per year, plus $628.32 cost-of-living bonus. Thus he received a raise in pay of $5,500. I haven't heard either of these gentlemen suggest that they ought not to accept the salary raises because they were inflationary. Follow on down the line with each and every one of these high-salaried gentlemen who are so piously speaking about

the possibilities of uncontrolled inflation. Not a word from any of them. None have ever refused to take their pay raises.

The point is that this administration, by Public Law No. 49, passed last year, raised the pay of 3,000,000 people in Government service some 15 percent to 21.6 percent and not a word was said about inflation, even though hundreds of thousands of salaries are in brackets from five to fifteen thousand a year. To raise the wages of the nonoperating group of railroad employees 8 cents an hour, even though they had agreed through collective bargaining with their employers, was determined to be an inflationary movement. To me, this just does not make sense and is typical of the economic planning and thinking of the New Deal. If one act is inflationary, certainly the other is. If one pay raise should be denied, certainly the other should. Simple justice would demand nothing less. It would come with much better grace, it appears to me, from these highly paid executives who are enjoying these tremendous increases in income, if they would say to the American people, "We refuse to take these great increases in income because we want the burden of fighting inflation to be borne with equality by all the people."

It should be perfectly obvious to the fixed-income and low-salaried groups of this country that the hidden part of this plan is to keep them satisfied without substantial wage increases to meet the increased cost of living by promising a roll-back food subsidy. Judge Marvin Jones, War Food Administrator, admits that this so-called roll-back food subsidy would in reality amount to about 3 cents per day. I am just as conscious of the disastrous effects of inflation as any person can be. There must be some equality, however, in this picture. The burden of curbing inflation should be placed upon the shoulders of Government workers and Government bureaucrats as well as upon the shoulders of the public generally, especially the low and fixed-income groups of this country. To attempt to satisfy them with talk of a roll-back subsidy that at the top figure would amount to about 3 cents a day in exchange for a much-needed increase in wages to meet increased cost of living is an insult to the intelligence of the wage earners and fixed-income groups in this country.

Why have we not been able to bring some order out of the chaos and confusion of O. P. A. regulations? Why is it necessary to confuse and confound the people of America with this amazing barrage of questionnaires, rules, and regulations that are changed and amended so frequently that no one knows when he is complying with the last order? Little bureaucrats, swelled with pride and power, are issuing orders that affect the lives and welfare of the people of this country only to capriciously revoke them or amend them with unlimited addenda until even a Philadelphia lawyer would find it difficult to keep up with the continued changes. Neither business, management, labor, nor agriculture knows from one day to the next just what to expect. Let me illustrate:

A farm woman buys a bushel of feed corn from a retail feed dealer in my town. She paid $1.35. A week later she bought another bushel of feed corn from another dealer and paid $1.55. She could not understand this variation in price. Disturbed over the situation, she went to the local rationing board with a simple question, "What is the ceiling on feed corn in this county?" The rationing officials being themselves overwhelmed with the voluminous mass of regulations and orders issued by O. P. A., were unable to answer that simple question. She was advised that they would refer her question to the officials of the district rationing office. She was told to come back in a few days, when they would perhaps have an answer to her simple question. When she returned a week later, the secretary of the local rationing board handed her a letter from the district rationing authority. This letter was in answer to her question. What sort of answer did she get? The district office of O. P. A. is supposed to have all of the knowledge and apparently they were also stumped by this very difficult question. They advised that in substance the answer to the simple question, "What is the ceiling price on feed corn in this county?" involved a great many factors that would have to be determined before a correct answer could be given.

First, was the dealer from whom she purchased the feed corn a wholesaler or a retailer? Second, was the dealer located in a primary or secondary market? Third, what was the carload freight rate on feed corn from Minneapolis to point of delivery? Fourth, what were the handling charges to get the feed corn into the distributor's place of business? Fifth, what was the moisture content of the corn? Etc., etc. Imagine the mental confusion and disgust of this good farm woman when she read this letter coming from an agency of her government. We know of few, if any, real Americans who do not thoroughly believe in the necessity for rationing and the necessity for price control. An overwhelming number of Republicans in the House voted for rationing and for price control as instruments essential to the fight against uncontrolled inflation. To charge that Republicans have been derelict in their duty in this fight against inflation is to state an untruth. The new chairman of the Democratic National Committee in a recent speech at Birmingham, Ala., made this astounding charge:

"The opposition must answer to the charge of making capital of the inconveniences necessitated by such things as rationing and price control. It has sought to turn the laborer against the farmer and the farmer against the city dweller."

Imagine this statement from the new political master mind of the New Deal. It is simply false. We have never complained of rationing or price control as such. We have denounced the administration of these programs and the arrogant failure of O. P. A. to comply with plain mandates from the Congress. We have denounced the little communistic bureaucrats who are to be found in the legal bureaus and economic agencies of O. P. A. and who are more determined to control little business and profits than they ever were to control prices or rationing.

The Republican Party need make no appeal to the American people in reference to the inconveniences necessitated by such things as rationing and price control. The great wave of resentment that has arisen spontaneously from all classes of our people is apparently worrying the New Deal. Most of the new blood in O. P. A., many of whom are trying to do a good job, are constantly apologizing for the action of their predecessors in office. I am sure that we do not need to appeal to the thousands of small businessmen who have been ruined by the capricious and unlawful regulations and orders of O. P. A. We do not have to appeal to the millions of citizens who have been shamefully mistreated by the unnecessary dictatorial actions of the O. P. A. We do not have to appeal to the farmers, the stockmen and cattle raisers, the butchers and food processors who have felt the whiplash of unnecessary New Deal bureaucracy. No, Mr. Hannegan, your attempt at Birmingham and any other similar attempts to smear the Republican Party on this issue is bound to boomerang. Consider for a moment the last part of the statement quoted from the chairman of the New Deal National Committee, where he says: "It has sought to turn the laborer against the farmer and the farmer against the city dweller." Coming from the chief political spokesman of the New Deal, this statement is indeed pitiful. No party in the history of this Nation has ever stirred up such violent hatreds as has the New Deal. Labor has been stirred up against management. Labor has been stirred up against the farmer. Consumers have been arrayed against the producers. I say to you, my fellow Americans, if this is the best argument the new political genius of the New Deal can muster in justification of their miserable failures on the domestic front, then indeed their fourth-term campaign is sure to collapse when the pitiless spotlight of publicity and analysis is turned upon it.

Amazing as it may be, these little bureaucrats that get control of a little agency (and we have thousands of them in Washington and scattered from coast to coast throughout the country) are all jealous of their own prerogatives. They want to build up as big an agency as they can. Their pay under Civil Service rules depends, among other things, upon the number of employees under their direction. So the slogan seems to be "Start in a small way and build and build, employ and employ and employ, and spend and spend and spend." I say to you, my fellow Americans, that until we get a house-cleaning from top to bottom, I see no relief in sight.

Being a member of the Appropriations Committee of the House, I certainly am cognizant of the desperate situation that faces our Nation in its fiscal policies. One thing must be understood. We are in this war to the bitter end and we must spend whatever is necessary to see it through to final victory. The New Deal planners, however, are not satisfied with confining their activities to the direction of the war effort. The little, self-seeking planners that hide in the background have one scheme after another designed to catch votes through the expenditure of untold billions of dollars for the promotion of new socialistic plans. If we are to continue as a nation we must think courageously and honestly of the financial problems that confront us: The national debt at the end of the next fiscal year, June 30, 1945, according to the President's own budget, will be at least $257,000,000,000.

It is freely predicted that the national debt at the end of the war effort will be in excess of $300,000,000,000. No one can predict with certainty just where it will end. Assuming a national debt of even $300,000,000,000 and an average interest rate of 2 percent, the interest charge and the personnel charge for servicing that debt will be at least six and one-half billion dollars. This sum must be raised in taxes, together with all other funds necessary to maintain our Civil and Military Establishment. This will require a national income of tremendous proportions in the post-war period. To insure that national income will require that our factories work at full capacity with full employment. This will necessitate a tremendous consumption of consumers' goods and durable materials. It is expected that in order to stimulate the purchase of consumer goods at the end of the war the people of America will seek to redeem their savings in the form of War bonds in order to purchase the consumer goods. These bonds are a direct obligation of the Treasury and must be paid 100 cents on the dollar when offered for redemption. Assume, if you will, that a considerable proportion of the people who wish to buy automobiles, refrigerators, build homes, etc., surrender their bonds for redemption in order to obtain the cash. Where will the Treasury get the money?

The Treasury Department must and will redeem these bonds, either through the sale of refunding bonds or by printing money under the present authority of law. Either way will present a tremendous problem. With nearly 60 percent of the deposit liability of all the banks of the country invested in Government bonds, with all of the Government trust funds, unemployment compensation, old-age and survivors' insurance, na-

tional-service insurance, civil-service-retirement funds, etc., all invested in United States Government bonds, with the funds of insurance companies and trust companies and excess funds of municipalities and building-and-loan associations invested in Government bonds, it is perfectly clear that there must never be any shrinkage in the value of these securities.

The American people must realize that the full faith and credit of the Government of the United States and everything we own and can produce are security for the ultimate payment of these bonds. There is nothing more behind the cash that some people hide in their safety-deposit boxes than there is behind a United States Government bond. We must have no run on the Treasury of the United States through the offer of bonds for redemption. The large percentage of purchasers of E bonds, who are offering them for redemption right now should realize that those bonds are as safe as is the United States Government itself. I am one of those who believe that, desperate as the fiscal situation appears, we can solve our fiscal problems with sound men in control of the destiny of our Nation. It will mean hard and sustained work and sacrifice, but as against repudiation of the Government faith and credit, I am convinced that the overwhelming majority of the American people will insist on making all necessary sacrifices. I say to you, however, that we will never solve our fiscal problems if the dreamers of the Hopkins type are permitted to continue to plan our future. I am not opposed, nor is the Republican Party opposed, to social change and social betterment. I want no return to the so-called good old days when special entrenched privilege plundered and raped the resources of our Nation and used the people as mere pawns in the development and accumulation of private wealth. On the other hand, we must realize that if we are to work out our fiscal salvation, we must put an end to the continuation of the expenditure of billions of dollars in the promotion of untried dreams and schemes of social planners who have no acquaintance with the realities of life and who apparently give no thought to where the money is coming from to achieve their ideals.

As Republicans, we want a government in which constitutional processes shall prevail. We want a government where there shall be freedom to work, freedom to save, freedom to engage in business or agriculture or the professions, freedom from the blighting hold and influence of excessive and unnecessary Government regulation and direction. We want a government in which the greatest freedom of individual action shall be assured; where the Government acts as a stern judicial referee or umpire to see to it that elements of special privilege are restrained and controlled.

Yes, my fellow Americans, we are facing a desperate situation. Take a look at the lame-duck politicians whom the people have repudiated at the polls. The third- and fourth-term candidate has not forgotten them. Most of them have been placed in positions of great power and authority by Executive appointment. Thus, they can carry on their schemes and programs to control the lives and fortunes of the people of America in administrative agencies of government in a manner unrestrained and far beyond their power to do as elected public officials. I think it a sad commentary upon our system of government that these men, repudiated at the polls by the people, can be in such large numbers rewarded by Executive appointment to important positions in judicial and administrative departments of government, there to carry on the same policies with increasing effectiveness which the voters themselves back home have renounced.

Let me hurriedly discuss the results of such a policy: Mr. WALLACE, in a recent speech at Los Angeles, declaimed on the dangers of domestic fascism which face the country. The President, in a message to the Congress dated September 17, 1943, said: "We shall not be able to claim that we have gained total victory in this war if any vestige of fascism in any of its malignant forms is permitted to survive anywhere in the world." Speaker after speaker, commentator after commentator, writer after writer, are constantly alluding to the presence of Fascist tendencies, Fascist policies, and Fascist groups in this country. I wonder if the American people are not being pushed around by this barrage. I have no quarrel with those who seek to wipe out fascism. I want fascism stamped out wherever it raises its ugly head. However, we should understand what we are talking about.

The best definition that I have been able to find states that fascism is the type of government in which a small group controls the military, governmental, economic, and cultural life of the people. Pure fascism, therefore, means a centralization of power in the hands of one man or a small group of men, who by their directives and decrees control and rule the lives, liberty, and fortunes of the people. It is a philosophy based upon the theory that the individual is subservient to the state and as such is willing to exchange his liberty and freedom for a promise of so-called social security. I ask you, my fellow citizens, in the light of these accepted definitions of the term "fascism," whether or not it is perfectly clear that true fascism is in fact entrenching itself in the vitals of our own system of government under the auspices of the New Deal. I am fearful that a new political gangsterism has been developed in this country which seeks to include as Fascists all individuals or organizations who dare to express dissent from the existing New Deal order. Today the word "Fascist" is being bandied about by many self-styled liberals in order to cloak and cover their own political bigotry.

It will be recalled that only a few years ago, the word "Red" or "Bolshevik" was used in much the same way. Certain new political gangsters who seek to import foreign ideologies into our American system are using what they conceive to be a very clever technique. These racketeers are demanding the suppression of this or that group of Americans, because it is claimed that they are Fascists or that their principles are motivated by Fascist tendencies. This group is constantly engaged in well-organized and well-financed political intimidation with only one purpose in mind—namely, to keep the New Deal in power and gradually, by boring from within, to establish by a process of gradualism, a planned socialized economy. I want to warn you that this group is busy working day and night. They gloss over the development of true fascist tendencies in our own domestic economy and divert attention from the plain facts by constant reference to the terrors of fascism abroad. I say to you that the constant grasp for power of a well-entrenched small group of this country, the constant growth of federalized bureaucracy, the constant demand for greater and further Federal control—the constant destruction of State sovereignty, together with the arrogant contempt of New Deal radicals for any semblance of constitutional authority, represent in my humble judgment the purest fascistic threats that face the American people.

Is it not high time, therefore, that we wake up as citizens and critically examine the Fascist character of many executive actions. The attempt to pack the Supreme Court, the attempt to purge from the Congress any opposition, the attempt by Executive order to override the express will of Congress, the expenditure of public funds in defiance of the express will of Congress, the Executive defiance of the efforts of Congress to exclude subversive individuals from the Federal pay roll, all indicate pure Fascist tendencies. It comes with poor grace, therefore, in my judgment, for the Vice President and his left wing radicals in the Government to talk about fascism when their very program indicates their desire to establish a country in which a small group or one individual controls the military, governmental, economic, and cultural life of the people.

Take your Declaration of Independence and read it. Listen to the complaints that were registered then of the Fascistic acts of an intolerable king. Jefferson listed them in language that should impress every American with the familiarity of conditions then and today. Listen to a few of their complaints.

"He has made judges dependent on his will alone for the tenure of their offices and the amount and payment of their salaries. He has erected a multitude of new offices and sent hither swarms of new officers to harass our people and eat out of their substance. He has rendered the military independent of and superior to civil power. He has combined with others to subject us to a jurisdiction foreign to our Constitution and unacknowledged by our laws. He has refused his assent to laws the most wholesome and necessary for the public good."

Today, due to the abject surrender of legislative responsibilities by New Deal Congresses, we are now being ruled as a people from above by a multitude of directives and regulations issued by a grasping, giant bureaucracy. This above all things is typical fascism. We are being ruled by the whims, attitudes, and caprices of mere men who owe no responsibility to an electorate but whose orders nevertheless have the full force and effect of law. These bureaucratic agencies of government being operated by mere human beings are lustful in their grasp for power. The result has been a duplication and multiplication and confusion of powers, all of which has resulted in a situation where the people of the Nation are now at long last beginning to realize what being ruled by mere men instead of law really means. I fully realize that in order to conduct a successful global war, great grants of power necessary for quick decision must be lodged in the Executive. The difficulty, however, arises from the fact that this complexity of bureaucratic control over the lives and fortunes of the people of America, much of it unrelated to the war effort, was well under way under the New Deal long before Pearl Harbor. Exigencies of war have only added to the lust and grasp for more and more power. Is it not clear, therefore, that this centralization of power in the hands of the Executive who is surrounded by a small group of "inner cabinet" advisers, results in effect in the placing in the hands of one man or a small group of men the power to control the lives, liberty, and fortunes of the people?

Does this not present a situation, Mr. WALLACE, which meets every accepted test of fascist government? The defenders of this philosophy will immediately exclaim that it was accomplished through the medium of democratic processes and that it is expanded and continued only because of the exigencies of war. While I am not unmindful of the shameful and abject surrender by New Deal Congresses in the past 10 years, I am convinced that the influence of Executive pressure manifested through the medium of tempting Federal judgeships and other juicy jobs, patronage, Treasury raids, useless spending, and the usual trappings of the spoils system, has done away with much of the semblance of democratic process in the time before the war when these great

grants of power were abjectly transferred to the Executive.

My fellow citizens, the American people are willing to sweat and to serve and to sacrifice in order to win this war and secure a just and lasting peace. We are disturbed, however, by the fact that this pattern of government now in vogue, most of it legally supposed to be temporary in character, may become a permanent pattern of government under a system of planned and controlled economy. There must be no interference with the necessary controls and regimentation incident to the successful prosecution of the war effort. It must be made clear, however, that we do not intend to permanently submit to the surrender of our fundamental rights when peace and order shall have been restored to the world. We insist that assurances be given that the pattern of government incident to national crises shall not be insidiously fastened upon us as a permanent pattern of government. We in this Nation want to be governed by law and not by the whims and caprices of mere men. We fully realize the responsibility of government in providing for human welfare. We know that governments are instituted to protect the people against special privileges and that as conditions change and society becomes more complex, it becomes the duty and obligation of government through the enactment of just and equitable laws passed by the people's representatives, to provide for justice and equality of opportunity. We conceive it to be the duty of the Government not to act in the role of tyrant and master through the issuance of executive decrees but rather to provide safeguards for freedom of action and freedom to work by assuming the role of constant arbiter between human rights and special privilege.

To whom shall we turn for relief from the agonizing specter which confronts us? I say to you that the revitalized Republican Party offers the only solution. To say that there is only 1 man to lead us out of this morass is to stultify the genius of 135,000,000 people. America has a host of outstanding men and women who have ability who can be called to the public service. If America is to be saved, if freedom and liberty under a constitutional government is to survive, then the wasters and saboteurs must be turned out. This is your job and mine.

Radio Ownership

EXTENSION OF REMARKS

OF

HON. ROBERT F. ROCKWELL

OF COLORADO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, February 17, 1944

Mr. ROCKWELL. Mr. Speaker, under leave to extend my remarks in the RECORD, I include the following editorial from the Albuquerque (N. Mex.) Journal of January 16, 1944:

RADIO OWNERSHIP

Newspapers are not to be denied radio ownership merely because they are newspapers, the Federal Communications Commission has decided after consideration of the matter over a period of 2 years. The decision says, however, that diversification of control will be encouraged.

The Commission made an extended study of the subject, recognizing the problem involved in the broader field of the media of mass communications and the importance of avoiding monopoly of the avenues of communicating fact and opinions to the public. But it reached the conclusion that it should not deny a license merely because the applicant is engaged or interested in a particular type of business, but rather that licensing of stations should be considered from the standpoint of public service and public interest.

The Commission's decision is in line with various court decisions which have held the present Communications Act does not empower the Commission to discriminate against any class in the issuance of licenses. Its findings and a summary of the evidence it collected is being sent to the Senate and House which have radio legislation under consideration.

The decision appears to take a sensible view of the subject and the public interest considerations.

United States Army Discharge Policy Must Be Changed—Bitterness, Unmerited Disgrace, Civilian Future Jeopardized—Result From Present Stupid Policy—Veterans' Publication, Stars and Stripes, Attacks "Conditional Discharges" and Pleads To Give Soldier the Opportunity To State His Case

EXTENSION OF REMARKS

OF

HON. GEORGE G. SADOWSKI

OF MICHIGAN

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, February 17, 1944

Mr. SADOWSKI. Mr. Speaker, it is urgent that this Congress, that the Military Affairs Committee of the House, immediately call in the high-ranking officers of the Army, and investigate and find out who is responsible for the stupid and senseless policy that is now being practiced in discharging men from the armed services. Under the present policy many a good man is being cashiered out of the service just because a superior officer does not want him around.

If the Army is overloaded with officers in certain branches of the service and it is necessary to discharge several thousand of them, then notice and publication should be given to the public generally, and particularly to the family and friends of the so-called reclassified men, so that the stigma of unmerited shame and disgrace does not follow them in civilian life. Capable and efficient young officers with their whole life before them are being eased out of the armed services for any minor or inconsequential infraction of regulations, without these officers being given an opportunity to enjoy the right to face their accusers. The accusing officers may hide behind depositions and sworn statements, and the accused is denied the right to examine his accusers on the charges, which are oftentimes trivial, if not entirely false.

Let us be frank, honest, and decent about this matter of discharges. It means everything to the young man in the service. How can he ever explain to his family, friends, and associates that he was honorably discharged, and then his commission and uniform taken away from him? Especially now, at a time when the Army has requested the induction of pre-Pearl Harbor fathers. How can a young officer explain his return to civilian life? To me, this whole procedure is cruel and unfair. It will lead to a break-down in morale and to much bitterness and unhappiness. How would you feel if you were a young man 24 years of age and had enjoyed a splendid record in high school, in college, and then in officers' candidate school, and rose from private to first lieutenant, and if you had put your whole heart and soul into your work? Yes; I ask, how would you feel if you were kicked out without any general explanation to the public and were returned to civilian life, only to be drafted again by your local draft board to reenter the service as a private? Mr. Speaker, the House Military Affairs Committee must act immediately and stop this disgraceful procedure.

At this time I wish to include in my remarks an editorial which appeared in big, bold type on the first page of the veterans' publication Stars and Stripes on February 17, 1944:

A technical sergeant out on the west coast has asked the National Tribune to "go to bat" for the boys who are receiving questionable discharges from the armed services. He is not concerned much about men or women who have been discharged dishonorably after general or summary courts martial, but he is, with many others, worried about several types of discharges being handed out willy-nilly by discharge officers, discharges that mean separation from the Army or Navy with a certificate citing neither honorable nor dishonorable service.

For many years the veterans' organizations have been confronted with demands for a house cleaning in War and Navy Department application of discharge regulations and procedure. In the good old days before red tape was so popular, a man was separated from his uniform with a paper showing his service to country was concluded either honorably or dishonorably, and so recorded on his certificate, or with a bobtail that was a sort of a toss up, meaning that service performed was neither and that the holder had just better devote his energies to some other field of endeavor.

Nowadays, things are different. So-called efficiency experts have wormed into the services and they are trying to run them about as their brothers in distress are gumming things up in other departments of government; they are having less success because we still have some generals and admirals with enough good old-fashioned intestinal fortitude to cut their way through red tape and win wars, but they are causing trouble. And we have with us a new brand of medical experts, styled psychiatrists, whom we are compelled to admire if for no other reason than that their profession is so special it takes a lunatic to appreciate them.

The net result is that in the Army the three usual systems of discharge call for more than a dozen controlling regulations. The Navy's three types of discharge are regulated by 15 definitions, and the Marine Corps' 4 kinds require application of 18 different definitions. Even though it appears that in many instances strictly honorable discharges are reserved for old-line regulars, we point to these conditions for the sole purpose of calling attention to injustices that can and do obtain as a result of discharges being handed out by inexperienced persons. The result is that some men who have only mildly offended and some sick and disabled men are being un-

Kelly, Clyde
Tribute 1930

LINCOLN CALLED D. C. VOTE FRIEND

Evening Star (Wash. D.C.)

Representative Kelly, in Radio Talk, Lauds Justice of Martyr. 2/13/30

If Abraham Lincoln could return to Washington he would be in favor of national representation for the District of Columbia, Representative Clyde Kelly of Pennsylvania, declared last night in a radio address over station WMAL, during a program under auspices of the citizens' joint committee on national representation.

Citing substantial quotations from Lincoln's speeches and debates, in support of the contention that Lincoln would have worked to bring back votes to this city, the speaker said that Lincoln was not in favor of abolishing slavery in the District of Columbia, except by vote of residents here.

"If Abraham Lincoln came to Washington tonight," said Mr. Kelly, "you may be sure he would feel sorrow and chagrin, rather than pride, to see the matchless temple erected in his honor, while the citizens all around are disinherited. The great heart who said, 'I put the man above the dollar,' would also say 'I put the vote above the marble.'"

Mr. Kelly was introduced by Rev. Dr. Joseph R. Sizoo, pastor of New York Avenue Presbyterian Church, where Lincoln worshiped in Washington. A musical program, including an ode written by Rev. Dr. Gourlay, Lincoln's pastor, on the Lincoln funeral train, and one of Lincoln's favorite hymns, "How Firm a Foundation," was presented by a quartet consisting of Miss Mildred Creel, Arthur C. Gorbach, Bernhard G. Spille and Miss Dorothy Willauer, accompanied by Paul W. Fishbaugh.

Reverence of Americans.

Representative Kelly spoke as follows:

"Tonight in countless cities and hamless assemblies of Americans are paying tribute to the greatest American this Republic has yet produced—Abraham Lincoln.

"With song and story, drama and oration, the illustrious life and resplendent career of this man are being commemorated.

"He will be described as rail splitter, lawyer, orator, military genius and statesman. Yet in each of these realms there were men of his own time who, judged by the accepted standards, excelled him in brilliancy.

"How comes it, then, that he is revered and loved beyond all the rail splitters and lawyers and orators and generals and statesmen of his own and succeeding times?

"It was because in his own heart was enshrined the ark of the American covenant. He himself was the embodiment of the spirit of America. Every fiber of his being responded to the great ideal of the fathers who brought forth on this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. He never faltered in his devotion to the principle that the will of the people, expressed in orderly fashion at the ballot box, is the sovereign power in America.

"Here is what he said: 'I have never had a feeling, politically, that did not spring from the sentiments embodied in the Declaration of Independence.'

"It was no idle gesture when on his way to Washington in 1861 he stood in Independence Hall and declared he would sacrifice his life in support of the foundation principle of that charter of human liberty.

"What is that principle? Listen to the bravest challenge ever issued by mortal men: 'We hold it a self-evident truth that all men are endowed by their Creator with the inalienable rights of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, and the only way to secure such rights is through government which derives its powers from the consent of the governed.'

Citizens Without Vote.

"I am speaking from the Capital City of Washington, the city hallowed by the presence and the service of Lincoln as member of Congress and President of the United States. It was here he wrought his greatest labors for the welfare of his Nation.

"This great American community of more than half a million citizens has no voice in the conduct of government. That self-evident truth of the Declaration does not apply in the District of Columbia. Here the residents are denied both the privilege and the duty of participation in their Government. These Americans pay more in national taxes than any one of 25 States, but they have no representation when the taxes are levied. They send their sons to war when America calls, but they are mute when war problems are discussed and decided. The percentage of illiteracy is less than in any one of 25 States, but a high standard of intelligence does not prevent their disfranchisement. These Americans are compelled to give their power of attorney to men they do not know, without knowing what will be done, and powerless to withdraw the power if it is abused.

"No resident of Washington can have that inherent right of Americanism, the presenting of himself as a candidate for the suffrage of his friends and neighbors in order to carry out an ambition for public service.

"You remember how Lincoln, an untrained, gangly, awkward youth of 23, announced his candidacy for the Legislature. He closed his speech by saying, 'If elected, I shall be thankful; if not, it will be all the same.'

"Make no mistake about that statement. Lincoln, of all men, was not one to be indifferent as to whether he was successful or not. He was a most aggressive candidate and never missed an opportunity to urge his friends to support him. He meant that he was grateful that humble Abraham Lincoln, with politics short and sweet, like an old woman's dance,' had the right to become a candidate for public office and to win or lose by the decision of a majority of the voters. He counted that a fundamental right and also a prime privilege.

"That is not the right nor the privilege of the American citizens who have their homes in this great Washington community. No matter how interested he may be in public affairs; no matter how great his zeal to participate directly in government, no resident of Washington can appeal to his neighbors for their suffrage in an election to a public office. He does not have the privilege of being elected or defeated in a fair fight.

"He is a disinherited citizen, an exile from the commonwealth built on self-government.

"Such a condition of affairs did not exist in Lincoln's day. Then the citizens of Washington had the right of the ballot. What shafts of logic Lincoln would have leveled against such a denial of his own fundamental principle. Once more he would have quoted that statement in the Bill of Rights drafted by the American colonists: 'The foundation of all civil government is a right in the people to participate in their legislative councils.' Once more he would have thundered his own dynamic declaration, 'I say that no man is good enough to govern another man without that other's consent.'

"Here is the broad sweep of Lincoln's philosophy: 'Allow all the governed an equal voice in the government; that and that only is self-government. I insist that if there is anything that it is the duty of the people never to intrust to hands other than their own, that thing is the preservation and perpetuity of their own liberties and institutions.'

"Could there be more unusual conditions than those presented by a Civil War which threatened the destruction of the Nation? Yet elections were held in regular course. Responding to a serenade after the election of 1864, Lincoln said:

"'It has long been a grave question whether any government, not too strong for the liberties of its people, can be strong enough to maintain its existence in great emergencies. On this point the present rebellion brought our Government to a severe test, and a presidential election, occurring in regular course during the rebellion, added not a little to this strain. But the election was a necessity. We cannot have free government without elections, and if the rebellion could force us to forego or postpone a national election it might fairly claim to have already conquered and ruined us.'

"If even a great fratricidal strife was not sufficient grounds to deprive American citizens of their right to choose representatives by their own free will, shall we say that unusual features in the relation of Washington to the Nation demand denial of the right of self-government?

"Of course, it is true that the National Government has exclusive jurisdiction over the District of Columbia. But the framers of the Constitution never intended to deprive the Capital City of all the rights of popular Government. For 70 years after the establishment of the seat of government in the District of Columbia the people of the District exercised the right of franchise.

"Now, without disturbing the relationship between Nation and Capital, without lessening the jurisdiction of the general Government, the city of Washington can be given national representation. By constitutional procedure they can be given the right to elect spokesmen in Congress and have a voice in the selection of President and Vice President.

over

"Such action would inflict no injury but would make American performance square with American principle. It would bring America in line with all the other republics of the world which grant political rights to their citizens in capital cities.

"In the discussion of this question there is always heard behind-the-hand allusion to Negro domination. This is unworthy of intelligent persons. Only one-fourth of the population of the District is Negro and the percentage is decreasing each year. To say that one Negro voter can dominate three whites is an insult to the white population. To say that one Negro out of four people renders the whole community unfit for self-government is an undeserved insult to every Negro citizen.

Would Extend Suffrage.

"Lincoln said: 'I am opposed to the limitation or lessening of the right of suffrage. I am in favor of its extension or enlargement. I want to lift men up—to broaden rather than to contract their privileges.' Even in 1864, in the midst of the war and writing to the Governor of Louisiana, Lincoln suggested that intelligent Negroes should have a voice in government.

"That was a startling suggestion for that time and place. But the Lincoln who declared in 1836 for the vote for women would certainly denounce with all his vigor the attempt of men, a hundred years later, to rob three white citizens of the supreme right of citizenship in order to keep one black citizen from having his fair share in representation.

"My friends, disfranchised Washington challenges the Lincoln ideal of government. We have given the vote into the hands of the women and it was a worthy action. We have declared the American Indians to be citizens after centuries as wards of the Nation and it was just and American that we should do so. Aliens who come here from other lands may in five years become voting members of the American community.

"It is high time now to enfranchise the intelligent, cultured, patriotic Americans who live in Washington and who have never been able to express their opinion as to government in the only way such an opinion ever really counts in America—with the pencil in the voting booth on the day of election.

"If Abraham Lincoln came to Washington tonight, you may be sure he would feel sorrow and chagrin, rather than pride to see the matchless temple erected in his honor, while the citizens all around are disinherited. The Great Heart who said 'I put the man above the dollar' would also say 'I put the vote above the marble.'

"The highest honor America can pay Lincoln is in standing steadfastly for his noble aims. 'We must make this a land of liberty in fact as well as in name,' said Lincoln. Every effort in that direction would please him more than the sculptured busts and painted likenesses which now adorn the city and its buildings.

"We can best show our reverence for Lincoln by making his creed our deed, his principle our performance, his faith our fulfillment.

"That means the American right of representation in government for those who live in Washington City, the Americanization of the District of Columbia. 'Let us have faith that right makes might' and with malice toward none but charity for all proceed to the accomplishment of a purpose which is truly Lincolnlike."

TAKE PART IN DISTRICT REPRESENTATION PLEA

Evening Star (Washington, D.C.) 2/15/32

Left to right: Miss Mildred Creel, Arthur C. Gorbach, Dr. Joseph R. Sizoo, Paul W. Fishbaugh, Representative Clyde Kelly, Bernard G. Spille and Miss Dorothy Wallauer. —Star Staff Photo.

Kelly, Raymond J.

Legion Commander at Lincoln's Tomb

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Feb. 12 (AP) —Raymond J. Kelly, national commander of the American Legion, speaking at the tomb of Abraham Lincoln today, said, "Our country and its people are today the hope of the civilized world because of the contribution that he made in preserving the union."

Commander Kelly spoke to Legionnaires who made the annual pilgrimage to the tomb in Oak Ridge Cemetery. The granite-spired monument of the Civil War President was a mecca today for thousands.

The Legion chief said, "It is a troubled hour in world history. One half the leading nations of the world are engaged in a struggle to determine whether the principles of democracy to which we subscribe shall survive.

"It is a situation comparable to another that existed when Lincoln was to say that 'in times like the present men should utter nothing for which they would not willingly be responsible through time and eternity.'"

KEMP, JACK

NEW YORK POST **BUSINESS**

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 7 1990

Kemp has radical proposal for GOP

YOUR BUSINESS

BY MAXWELL NEWTON

TO many Democrats and members of the media [the terms are not entirely synonymous] the 80 percent approval rating of President Bush is a mystery.

In his riveting speech to the overflow crowd at the Boca Raton (Fla.) Republican Clubs last Friday, HUD Secretary Jack Kemp turned over the dirt of daily politics and uncovered a gem of philosophical truth that the people at large may have perceived and grasped long before the political professionals realized what has been happening.

Jack Kemp, the eternal enthusiast, spoke of President Lincoln.

Lincoln was the emancipator who said the Republican Party did not stand for the middle class of America, but for those trying to get into the middle class.

Lincoln's own life, from his poor beginnings on to ultimate triumph, was the metaphor for what Americans can achieve — through free enterprise, free markets, low taxes, sound money — and a helping hand, said Kemp "for the wounded who cannot be left behind by the advancing army."

Kemp spoke with a lifelong conviction that "money matters."

For Eastern Europe, for Central America, and Latin America, sound money is a fundamental requirement for the achievement of prosperity and growth, he said. Money is above all a measure, a unit of value. "And what builder could build a sound house using a ruler that was 9 inches one day and 13 inches the next."

Said Kemp: "Sound money will make Eastern Europe and the Soviet Union prosperous." Without sound money, a stable unit of value, efforts of those economic systems to grow and flourish will fail.

Of particular interest was the Secretary's theme that a political party must not seek power, but seek to achieve its goals. He spoke of the failure of the 19th century Whig Party upon its conviction that the object of political activity is to get into office, rather than to translate ideals into action. This part of his words was explosive in its implications.

Secretary Kemp has a vision of the Republican Party as the force which, through free markets, free ideas and low tax principles will come to be the focus of the hopes and ambitions of all those in poverty in America. The Republican Party as its ideals were expounded by Kemp, would be the radical party, the one that offered a hope of a breakout from the ghetto, "From Watts, from East Harlem, from Overtown" (these are what he described as Less Developed Countries within America). Under Kemp, a program has been instituted aimed to expand radically the ownership of homes by the poor. Private property ownership in low income homes would offer a chance for a breakout from the ghetto.

This is a sweeping and radical concept — the identification of the Republican Party with the hopes and dreams of America's poor. It is a revolutionary concept.

JACK KEMP
Spoke of Lincoln.

In Florida, where the Republican Party is emerging as the majority party, Kemp's radical ideas found a ready audience.

A source of inspiration to the Secretary's ideas has been the explosion of freedom in Eastern Europe and in the Soviet Union. "Under President Bush," he said, "we want to expand, amplify and export the Reagan Revolution" — not least to Central and Latin America.

Jack Kemp has spent much of his political career in providing radical new ideas to the Republican Party. The Reagan tax cuts began as the Kemp-Roth program.

> ***"Sound money will make Eastern Europe and the Soviet Union prosperous."***
>
> JACK KEMP

Now there is clearly an attempt to conceive of means whereby ideas of freedom, not of dependency, can be initiated to provide a growth opportunity for the ghetto and a foot on the ladder of personal achievement for its people.

In constantly evoking the name of Lincoln, Jack Kemp sought to fire his audience with the idea of emancipation and of a breakout from the slavery of welfarism and of handouts.

Jack Kemp remains a source of vigorous new ideas for America and for the Republican Party. He has got onto the germ of an earth shattering political concept — the redevelopment of the American ghetto through freedom and personal achievement.

Speaking of Lincoln, he said how the President thought of most people as starting off poor. Indeed, that's where most of us start. But most of us, given the chance, break out into our varied lifetime achievements and attain modest or great wealth and a full life.

Jack Kemp's explosive insight is that this "American dream" can transform poverty and the internal United States "Third World."

Kendall, N. E. and others

Abraham Lincoln.

The writer declined with thanks an invitation to appear before the local Chamber of Commerce on Thursday evening of last week in a fifteen minute talk on some phases of the "Life and Character of Abraham Lincoln." Well aware of the fact that Moses wrote the whole bibical history of astronomy in the sentence' "He made the stars, too,", this same writer could but wonder what the members of the Chamber of Commerce could expect in the way of information, entertainment or eulogy on that great sad life, of the most eminent American, in the short space of one quarter of an hour! It would have been as reasonable to request of some weak human being that he perform the unthinkable task of unbuckling the celestial equator to allow the stars to pour out into unfathomable space, or to take a yard stick and measure the bounds of eternity! Only One other more exhalted character than Abraham Lincoln has ever appeared upon the scene of human activity since the sun first loked down on the new-made world in the "wide-revolving shades of centuries past." If you consider this covered hint at comparison be at all sacriligious, read this from Edward Markham, gifted author of "The Man with the Hoe":

"Men saw no portent on that winter night a hundred years ago. No omen flared above that rail-built cabin with one door, and windowless to all the peering stars. They laid him in a hollow log, the humblest of all cradles, save that other one—the manger in the stall at Bethlehem."

2.22 —J W W— 1923

There is no doubt but that enviroment has great influence, but it is more difficult to tell which is, or would be the best environment, for the individual Lincoln occupies a foremost place among our great men, and more than once we have noted comparisons made between him and other men of great intellect and taking into account the differences in environment.

Lincoln had intellectual aspirations and improved every opportunity to satisfy them; but the opportunities came so slowly that he also had time to study humanity and in those pioneer days circumstances placed him where he was brought in close touch with all its joys and sorrows, cares and trials and in such a manner as to develope broad sympathies and charity, in fact all that is best in man. During that enforced effort he obtained his schooling in that which afterward made him the idol of the people.

High and low, rich and poor, the human heart is very much the same. For a little while we may be satisfied with admiring the artistic beauty of a fine place, but by and by we want a fire, something to feel as well as see. Brilliant rhetoric, sparkling witticisms, sublime eloquence, that scintellates and dazzles as does an illuminated icicle, may charm for a time, but we soon begin to look for the soul behind it. Lincoln's environment gave him the knowledge of, and the feeling of sympathy and brotherhood with humanity which enabled him to warm and reach the heart no matter to what class it belonged. 1900

LIZZIE H. UNDERHILL.

1914

Lowell wrote two eloquent lines of Lincoln in calling him "New birth of our new soil; the first American." This seems a little obscure at first reading, but thinking on it leads to conviction that what is meant is that Lincoln was the highest type of the American when that type had become fixed after passing through the formative stages following the institution of a free government in a new land. Washington came earlier, and though he won deathless fame for both greatness and goodness, we believe that, given choice between being called the descendant of four kings and "the first American" he would have chosen the latter. This theory is more consonant with his character as we all know it, and, though dead, good taste suggests that what we may easily believe would be his wish, if living, should be respected. His latest dinner genealogy is so long and intricate that we are satisfied he, as a soldier, would outflank it and make a forced march by a shorter route direct to Adam's grave, were he alive and looking for his most remote ancestors. At any rate we hope for subsidence of this rising flood and a return to the spirit of our greatest days which bred "the first American."

GOV. KENDALL'S MESSAGE ON LINCOLN.

In the little more than a century and a third of its existence our nation has produced many great men, and many good men, but it has not produced any great men so good nor any good men so great, as Abraham Lincoln. His entire life, from his birth in a floorless log cabin in the back woods of Kentucky, until he ascended into the martyrdom which concluded his career, is full of inspiration for all true Americans. Without the accident of established family, without the advantage of influential friends, he started at the bottom of opportunity and climbed to the top on his own ladder. No man in our history has wrought so mightily for humanity with so little consideration for himeslf, as he. He was divinely appointed for the almost impossible work he so gladly performed. His memory is the richest legacy in the annals of our government.

1923 N. E. KENDALL.

Lincoln's Place in History.

Abraham Lincoln was one of the supremely great men of his day. He grows bigger and bigger all the time and a thousand years from now his fame will be immensely vaster than it is at the preesnt time. No man in all the tide of time ever filled a more difficult or trying place than he held for four years, and the verdict of history is that he measured squarely up to his tremendous responsibilities. It is doubtful if any other man in the country could have saved the day.

1916

What a man this Lincoln was. He alone of the men of the war period is growing greater. He will some day tower over them all. He alone will be visible, like the pyramids, above the sands of time. The war will be summed up in him. He will be the emancipation and the glory. It is thirty years after his death—and where is there one heart that cherishes aught of malice toward him? He is the accepted great man, leader, captain, hero, demi-god of all the people. His words live like those which are recorded in the New Testament. "With malice toward none, with charity for all." The speech at Gettysburg is the Republic's Sermon on the Mount. Rep 4.21.95

Lincoln's Fame.

From the Boston Transcript. 1894

Nothing shows better how deeply the name of Abraham Lincoln is engraved in the hearts of his countrymen as the best type of the New World race of freemen than the fact that nowadays, when a man dies who was happy enough to be a friend of the great martyr, that fact alone suffices to spread his obituary notice, through the newspapers, over the whole land.

J WRIGHT

Kennedy, George

By George Kennedy

One of the most surprising discoveries that can be made in the Washington area is to come upon a section close to the city that has not been covered with housing projects and which remains much the same along the back roads as it did in Lincoln's day.

Such an area lies directly south of the District in Maryland, the country through which John Wilkes Booth rode after the assassination. The history fan who follows the flight of Booth through Maryland will be delighted to find all the houses mentioned in the account still standing and looking much the same as 'they did in the spring of 1865.

Change is probably imminent for the area because the new South Capitol street bridge makes it only a few minutes' drive from the heart of Washington. But until change occurs the motorist will have no difficulty in letting his imagination go back 86 years in a leisurely drive to Pope's Creek, where Booth crossed the Potomac into Virginia.

Of all the history that has occurred in this Capital, no story has caused such continued interest as the slaying of Lincoln. If Americans believed in ghosts, which they most certainly do not, there would be traditions of seeing the crippled rider and his companion along the roads of Prince Georges and Charles Counties. Not a galloping or cantering equestrian, but a slumped figure sometimes permitting his horse to a trot but more often walking the animal because every step was a painful jolt to Booth's broken leg.

Of late, following the Booth flight has become a popular pilgrimage on or about the anniversary of the assassination, which occurred on Good Friday, April 14, 1865.

A police lieutenant, Bert Sheldon, annually guides parties approaching 100 in number over the route. He has made himself an expert on the subject. An older student of the Booth flight is Msgr. Edward P. McAdams, pastor of St. Joseph's Church, Second and C streets N.E. He has one of the largest private libraries on Booth in existence.

In order to have an appropriate piece for Lincoln's birthday (today) in this space the writer asked Msgr. McAdams to guide him over the route. We started about 9:30 Friday morning at the back door of Ford's Theater, now the Lincoln Museum, on the east side of Tenth street N.W., between E and F streets.

"Here's where Peanuts held the livery stable horse for Booth," the monsignor said.

"Perhaps you will remember a story in The Star only a few years ago about the death of a poor Italian in a home for the aged here whose last years had been made miserable by a rumor that he was Peanuts, the man who held Booth's horse. The old Italian was a bearded eccentric who used to walk along Pennsylvania avenue and furtively take newspapers out of trash cans as if he were doing something of great importance. One day a corner loiterer answered a question about the old man's identity by saying he was Peanuts. The canard was repeated. Soon a lot of people up and down the Avenue, newsdealers and cab drivers were under the impression it was true. When it came to the attention of the old man, it made him furious so they used to tease him with it. He was born several years after the assassination and, I think, in Italy. The real Peanuts name was Joseph Burroughs.

"Booth limped out into the alley, lame from the jump from the President's box when his spur caught on the flag draping it. I don't think it correct to describe his condition as a broken leg. The break was in a small bone near the ankle and his cavalry boot probably kept it in position. He mounted and rode to F street and then turned east. We don't know what street he used to get to Pennsylvania avenue."

By this time we were on that thoroughfare and approaching the Peace Monument below the Capitol.

"You have to remember," said the monsignor, "that this area was a railroad yard of the B. & O. and a junk yard. Booth passed through this, a man on his way to work saw him."

We kept on Pennsylvania avenue up the hill and on until Eleventh street S.E. where we turned to the right and continued to the Navy Yard bridge.

"The old bridge was a little to the right and a low level timber and plank bridge at that time," Msgr. McAdams said. "It was here that Sergt. Silas T. Cobb challenged him and he said his name was Booth. You have to remember that everything was relaxed because the war was just over. Lee had surrendered on the 9th and this was the 14th. The sergeant let Booth go through. He was alone then. It is thought by many that David Herold, the 19-year-old, weak-witted clerk who accompanied him, was the man who gave his name as 'Smith' and crossed ten minutes later. They met on the road."

We crossed the bridge and went up Nichols avenue and turned to the left on Good Hope road, eventually turning to the right on Naylor road, crossing the Military highway, passing the Quonset Inn and turning to the right again on Route 5 at Silver Hill.

"You see," said Msgr. McAdams, "I knew the Surratt family. A grandson of Mrs. Mary Surratt (who was hanged as one of the conspirators) was a classmate of mine at Loyola College in Baltimore. He became a physician, Dr. Reginald Tonry. Through him I met his uncle, John Surratt, Mary Surratt's son. He was not apprehended at the time but was arrested in Egypt two years later and brought back and tried in District Court before a civilian jury who could not reach a verdict. He was employed by the Old Bay Line in Baltimore when I knew him. He was one of the handsomest men I have ever seen. I believe he was in the conspiracy to kidnap Lincoln but not to murder him.

"And let me tell you something that I got from the Surratt family that you won't find in any of the books. Louis Weichmann, who lived at the Surratt boarding house and was the chief witness against her in the trial before the military tribunal—"

Here I interrupted.

"Monsignor," I asked, "is the Surratt boarding house still standing?"

"Certainly," he said, "it's on H street near Sixth. Five forty-one was the number. It's a Chinese restaurant now."

He resumed his story:

"One day in the Surratt living room, while young Weichmann was helping Annie Surratt, Mrs. Surratt's daughter and the mother of my friend, Dr. Tonry Weichmann tried to kiss her.

"Now Weichmann was from Baltimore. His parents were working class Germans. Mrs. Surratt was a Jenkins, an old Maryland family. She had attended Miss Martin's finishing school in Charles County. Her daughter knew she was not a girl to be kissed by a boarder whom she considered beneath her. And she laid him out. He never forgave her. That's why he had it in for the Surratts at the trial. He later drank himself to death, saying he was responsible for the death of an innocent woman."

We came to Clinton which was once called Surattsville.

Except for the removal of a fence, the Surratt house looked just as it did in pictures made of it 80 years ago. It was a tavern then. Mrs. Surratts' husband died early in the Civil War and she decided to run a Washington boarding house, leaving a tenant in charge of the country tavern. The Surratts were Southern sympathizers, as was almost everyone in Southern Maryland.

THE EVENING STAR, Washington, D. C.
MONDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1951

and her son John was engaged as a courier to the South through the latter years of the war.

"Weichmann testified that he drove Mrs. Surratt out here on the afternoon of the 14th, the day of the assassination, and that she carried a package containing 'glass' which proved to be John Wilkes Booth's binoculars.

"Booth and Herold stopped here. Booth didn't get off his horse. Herold went in and got the binoculars and two carbines that had been concealed there several days before from the tenant-operator, a man named Lloyd. He also got a bottle of whisky. Booth drank on horseback. Lloyd testified later that when Herold brought back the bottle it was 'pretty nearly drunk.'

We resumed the drive along Route 5 across the Piscataway to T. B., named after its first resident, Thomas Brook—not after tuberculosis.

"Here," said Msgr. McAdams, "Booth turned off his course. He had taken this back road instead of the road through Oxon Hill to avoid the soldiers at Fort Washington. Here he had the choice of turning right on the Stumpy Oak road and making his way to Port Tobacco or turning to the left on the Benedict road. The main road, Route 5 down to La Plata, was not here then. That's the trouble. People have a hard time following Booth's route because they make the mistake of thinking in terms of roads that were not then in existence. Booth turned to the left because his leg was bothering him and he decided to go to see Dr. Samuel Mudd."

We drove several miles on the Benedict road.

"Turn right here," said Msgr. McAdams. "This is the Dogtown or Five Points road."

At the end of the road we came to a little gasoline station.

"Read that sign," said our guide. "I forget what Five Points is called today."

The sign on the gas station read:

"William P. Wade, postmaster, whiskey and beer off premises only, Malcolm, Charles County, Md."

We turned to the right and after a short distance the home of Dr. Mudd could be seen across the fields and across another road that came in diagonally on the left.

"In 1901," our guide said, "Osborn H. Oldroyd, a collector of Lincolniana who is the real father of the museums on Tenth street, walked the Booth trail. It took him 11 hours to get here. Booth, on horseback, did it in six. The distance is 17 miles. Mrs. Mudd, the doctor's widow, was living here at the time and Oldroyd had a talk with her which he included in his book. I have a copy of the book.

"The house is now occupied by Joseph Mudd, a grandson of the doctor. He's a tobacco farmer."

We drove up the lane to the house. It's exterior had changed in only one respect from the pictures in the history books—there was a television antenna on the roof.

There was a dead fox and a possum, both frozen stiff, on the back porch. One of the Mudd boys had trapped them. Mrs. Joseph Mudd took us in the parlor.

"The couch on which the leg was set was over in that corner," Msgr. McAdam said.

"Is the couch still in Baltimore?" he asked Mrs. Mudd.

"Well," said Mrs. Mudd, "Mrs. Monroe died. It's probably in storage. It's pretty well worn out by this time."

She was referring to her husband's aunt, Mrs. Nettie Monroe, who went to Hollywood as a consultant for the movie "The Prisoner of Shark Island," then sued the producing firm for $50,000 because she thought Gloria Stewart, the actress who played Dr. Mudd's wife, was not as beautiful as her mother.

Dr. Mudd was sentenced to life imprisonment as a conspirator in the assassination. Booth, who had been at the Mudd place in the preceding November relative to the purchase of a farm or horses, arrived there at 4 a.m. April 15. He was wearing a false beard. He gave his name as "Tyson." Dr. Mudd set the leg. After his conviction Dr. Mudd was sent to a prison at Dry Tortugas (Shark Island) near Key West. He was the hero of a yellow fever outbreak which had carried away the prison doctor. He was pardoned after two years by President Johnson.

Msgr. McAdams pointed to a line of woods along low ground that ran behind the Mudd farm

"I want you to take note of the terrain here because it's very important," said our guide. "That is Zekiah swamp which runs into the Wicomico.

"Booth and Herold left here at 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon, the 15th. They kept off the roads but skirted that swamp, crossing it a couple of times.

We drove south following the line of the Baltimore & Potomac, now the Pennsylvania Railroad.

"Turn in here," said Msgr. McAdams at a pasture gate. There were five mules in the pasture. Behind it was a large frame house.

"That was the home of Col. Samuel Cox," he said. It also looked just like the pictures in the books.

"Booth and Herold arrived here at 2 a.m. Sunday the 16th. Cox was a known Southern sympathizer and Booth appealed to him for help. Cox had his man take them to a spot cleared for tobacco in a dense pine thicket. I'll show you the exact spot in a minute.

"Then Cox, who was a well-to-do man, sent for his foster brother, Thomas A. Jones, a man who never had any money, to get the fugitives across the Potomac."

We drove down the road toward Popes Creek about a mile and again Msgr. McAdams ordered a stop. He pointed to a level place under a large tree only a few yards away from the road (which was not there in 1865).

"That," he said, "was a little clearing for tobacco in a dense pine thicket. Booth and Herold hid there from early Sunday morning, the 16th until Friday night, the 21st. That was a dark night and Jones has reason to believe that the soldiers, who were scouring the neighborhood, had gone into St. Mary' County following a rumor that the fugitives had been seen there.

"He took them to his shad boat about three miles away and showed them out into the Po-

tomac. I will show you the exact place. You know the story. Booth and Herold rowed all night and found themselves back on the Maryland shore several miles north of where they started. A diary was found on Booth's body. He said he was chased by gunboats. A United States Army colonel who had not heard of the assassination gave them some food that day."

By this time we had come to Pope's Creek which is above the narrow part of the river spanned by the Morgantown bridge.

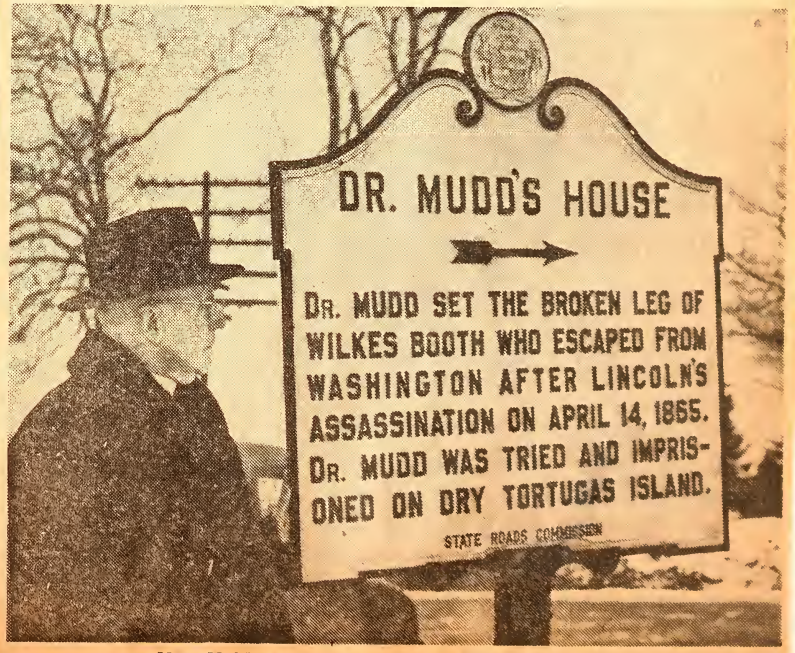
"On Saturday night they made it," Msgr. McAdams said, "landing on the Virginia shore early Sunday just below the bridge. They had names of Southern sympathizers, some of whom helped them, and some who did not. Booth was placed on a wagon under some cover and driven by William Lucas, a Negro, to Port Conway on the Rappahannock River. He crossed on a ferry but the jig was almost up. A Confederate soldier who had crossed with him, when questioned by Union officers, revealed that the fugitives might be found at the Garrett farm near Port Royal. Herold surrendered and was hanged. The barn was fired to force Booth out. Sergt. Boston Corbett, a former hat blocker from New York, always claimed he shot Booth. But I am of the opinion that Booth acted out the role he had chosen by committing suicide.

"No, there's nothing to the story that Booth escaped and died years later at Enid, Okla."

ars Ago Remains Virtually Unchanged

Dr. Mudd's house, still occupied by the Mudd family. —Star Staff Photos.

Area of Booth's Historic Ride of 86 Ye



Msgr. McAdams at the sign pointing to Dr. Mudd's house.

Tribune -- Kent, Lucille B.

Voice of the People

Writers should be as concise as possible. Give full names and addresses. Manuscripts are not returned. Space is limited, the right to condense letters is reserved. Address letters to Voice of the People, THE TRIBUNE, Chicago, Ill., 60611.

Lincoln and the people

VARNA, Ill.—Twenty was to make Abe Lincoln, born Feb. 12, 1809, the most beloved and honored American. What other citizen of our nation has won the world esteem that he attained?

Who cannot recall Lincoln's famous Gettysburg address, concluding "that government of the people, by the people, and for the people shall not perish from the earth"? He did not say government of, by, and for politicians, or parties, or the courts, or the military, or the privileged, or the President. He had in mind people—all the people, not only the mighty and wealthy who usually monopolize goods and services and make most of the decisions.

We are subjected to much propaganda that tries to convey the notion that government ought not to be an obedient servant but a bullying master. Where citizens accept such a view, what difference is there between democracy and dictatorship?

As we celebrate the birth of a humble man who rose from poverty to the Presidency, let us recall also these words of his: "The Lord must have loved the common people since He created so many of them."

George Herman

'The last, best hope'

CHICAGO—On Feb. 22, 1861, while on his way to Washington to assume the office of President of a nation on the verge of dissolution, Abraham Lincoln visited Independence Hall in Philadelphia. In a brief address he said: "I am filled with deep emotion at finding myself standing in this place, where were collected together the wisdom, the patriotism, the devotion to principle from which sprang the institutions under which we live."

He then expressed his concept of our country's mission to humanity in these words: "I have often inquired of myself what great principle or idea it was that kept this Confederacy so long together. It was not the mere matter of separation of the colonies from the motherland, but that sentiment in the Declaration of Independence which gave liberty not alone to the people of this country, but hope to all the world for all future time. It was that which gave promise that in due time the weights would be lifted from the shoulders of all men, and that all should have an equal chance."

No doubt it was this great principle that [illegible] Lincoln guide his country through the [illegible] of a civil war for four bloody years to keep the Union intact, for if the Union was dissolved the principle it represented would forever be destroyed. The most important thing in the world to him was the Union, not only because it made men free in our nation but also because it would make men free everywhere. It was what he called "the last, best hope of earth."

Elmer E. Abrahamson

A little girl never forgot

BLUE ISLAND — The approach of President Lincoln's birthday brings back memories of a story told me by my mother, who was born Anne Kruger in Chicago in 1855.

One day in 1860, Anne found a strange man with her father in his office under the family living quarters. Her father said, "Come in, Anne, and meet this gentleman. This is Mr. Lincoln, who is going to be our next President, I am sure."

Mr. Lincoln took Anne on his knee and said, "I have three boys at home in Springfield, but no little brown-eyed girl like you." She never forgot those words.

Anne was just 10 years old when she and her father were among the thousands of Chicagoans who filed past the casket under the center dome of the Court House to see the body of their beloved President, after his assassination.

Lucille B. Kent

This same Xerox is crossfiled under Herman, George (original) ; copy under Abrahamson, Elmer F.

Kern

I never have had more than three. I have as much work to do as the Senator from North Dakota. A great many other Senators have as much.

Now, as to the proposition made by the Senator from Utah——

Mr. BRYAN. Mr. President, I have not yielded to the Senator from Mississippi.

Mr. WILLIAMS (continuing). That you give to each Senator what he needs——

Mr. BRYAN. Mr. President, have I the floor? Just a minute. I have not finished.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The Senator from Florida is entitled to the floor.

Mr. WILLIAMS. Just one moment. Let me finish this sentence, and I will be through.

As to the proposition to give each Senator what clerical service he needs, that will not do, because a modest Senator will not claim very much and another one who takes himself very seriously and thinks his work is very important may claim from five to six or seven. If you say that you shall give to each one the clerical assistance he needs, then immediately arises the question who is to determine what he needs? Is he to do it himself? The Senator from Utah [Mr. SUTHERLAND] rather takes the position that he is; that in an assemblage of gentlemen, the minute a gentleman says, "I need four clerks, or five clerks, or six clerks," they should be given to him. I do not think we can run the Senate on that basis.

Mr. BRYAN. Mr. President, I withdraw my objection and move to strike out the words "Committee on Transportation Routes to the Seaboard" and insert "senior Senator from North Dakota [Mr. McCUMBER]," so that the resolution will read:

Resolved, That the senior Senator from North Dakota [Mr. McCUMBER] be authorized to employ an additional clerk at the salary of $100 per month for two months, the same to be paid out of the contigent fund of the Senate.

Mr. McCUMBER. Mr. President, when I asked the courtesy of the Senator from Indiana to yield to me, I assumed that there would be no discussion whatever of the resolution, and therefore I imposed upon his generosity. I simply wish to say now that I will not ask for the present consideration of the resolution and accept an amendment that is based upon a mere caprice, to meet the views of some one, without reference to its purpose. If the Senate wishes to vote upon the subject later, it can do so.

BIRTHDAY OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

Mr. KERN. Mr. President, on October 1, 1902, at Lincoln City, Ind., there was dedicated a monument just then placed at the grave of Abraham Lincoln's mother. On that occasion the governor of Indiana was present and 10,000 people, including the school children and veterans of the Civil War for miles around. At the dedication Gen. John C. Black, of Illinois, delivered an oration, a short one, but a beautiful piece of composition, which, I think, should be preserved through the medium of the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD. Standing by the grave of Abraham Lincoln's mother, Gen. Black said:

A great throng is here to-day who have come to testify their affection for Nancy Hanks Lincoln, and who have singled out this one woman for this unusual honor. Well might her simple spirit, if recalled to this scene, bid us leave her slumber unbroken, and her ashes return again to the urn of oblivion. Well may all inquire why, after these many years, this stately concourse? Why the recall of these aged companions? Why this muster of these heroic veterans? Why these honored women? Why should the great State itself turn back through the loftiest century of time, to stand in the person of its governor and officials, in splendid ceremony about a wilderness grave? And with solemn voice we answer, "That justice may be done; that wrong may be righted; that truth, eternal as the reign of God, may be established." We come, O woman and mother, here to build our memorial to thee! Thine earthly garments were damp with the dews of the wilderness! Thy feet were torn by the thorns of thy pathway! Thine eyes were dimmed by the tears of thy travail! But in thine arms thou didst bear, and at thy bosom thou didst nourish the babe of thy sacrifice, the child of thy toil—him the master of his time—the beloved of centuries to be—the servant of justice and the liberator of the oppressed. And so, for thine own sake and for thy child's sake, we are here to do this fitting honor. I have often wondered whether this pair, Thomas and Nancy, fled from the fate of slavery, with conscious knowledge of its baleful power, or whether their flight was simply from conditions not understood, but not the less intolerable. But be that as it may, "He rose and took the young child and his mother and departed thither."

Here in Indiana they rested. Here in Indiana she gave that child, in the simple cabin now gone to ruin, his first lessons. Here, in his father's presence, she sowed the seeds of truth and justice, afterwards to mature a mighty harvest. Here she stood and pointed upward, little comprehending, if at all, the future that awaited. We can not say she did not see anything of that future. What mother who bends over an American babe was ever wholly blind to the possibilities? Duller, indeed, than any mother must she have been not to have known that her cabin-born child had not equal advantages with the child of the plantation. Less than a mother would she have been had she not rebelled at the distinction and sought to obviate it. But, in any event, here she came, and having placed his feet on freedom's soil she yielded her blameless life back to the grave. And this is all her story—a short and simple annal of the poor.

But the years passed on. The Nation was in the throes of a great war for its prolonged existence. At its head was the child of this woman and over against him the child of the plantation. The struggle was to decide, as the chieftain said, whether a nation dedicated to liberty could live or whether a government "of the people, for the people, and by the people" should perish from the earth. Was the leader equal to the task? Could he save the Nation for righteousness and liberty? Whence was his training, and who had laid the moral foundations on which he should stand in this awful struggle? We see the son bowed by a weight of cares such as has rarely fallen on human shoulders. He wielded the power and enjoyed the affection of a great people. Armies moved at his command and navies obeyed his orders. Disasters, recurring, filled the earth with loudest clamors against him. Calumny belied him and hate spied upon his every act. But ever, louder and louder, sounded the bugles of advancing victory. In the midst of this vast strife, in the stress of public trials and the pain of personal woes, we hear the worn and weary President, matchless orator, great civic leader, emancipator, patriot—he whose lips spoke down rebellion and liberty to the stars—we hear him declare: "All I am or may be I owe to my saintcd mother." High testimony this, and most exalted witness.

And at last the great war drew to its triumphant close. Its mightiest actor, too, approached his end. Behold him surrounded by his friends and advisers. He is telling of all that he hopes for the land of his love. On him, so speaking, fell the melancholy which he had inherited from his mother, and he tells of the dream, which, often recurring, had always been a harbinger of some great, grave event. Before victory or before disaster had that dream come to him—"A shadowy ship bears me rapidly toward a shadowy shore." I sometimes fancy that on the dark barge of the President's dream there waited for him, standing midst the dense throng of his dead guards and statesmen who had sailed before, and who had returned to meet him, this woman, this wilderness queen, this tallest and stateliest of them all—this mother whom to-day we honor. The world beyond has its own mysteries. So to the living they will ever continue. And so we leave them—one here in Indiana, two in Illinois, in the grasp of the Union, their lives preserved—we leave them, son and father and mother, in equal honor and in eternal peace.

Mr. President, this being the anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln, I move, out of respect to his memory, that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 12 o'clock and 55 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until Monday, February 14, 1916, at 12 o'clock meridian.

~~Wilson, Vylla Poe~~

Kerr, Florence

Lincoln's Spirit Stressed In Plea for WPA Aid Here

'He Lives for All Time,' Declares Mrs. Kerr

By VYLLA POE WILSON

That Abraham Lincoln was one of those leaders whose spirit ranged far above the narrow partisan controversies of his times was affirmed yesterday by Mrs. Florence Kerr, Assistant Commissioner of the Works Projects Administration, in a speech made at the Lincoln Day tea of the Washington Branch of the American Association of University Women.

"It can be said of him, "continued Mrs. Kerr, "that he lived not for his age alone, but for all time. His spirit, sad and tolerant, humorous and wise, infinitely courageous and hopeful, seems to brood over our troubled world today."

Mrs. Kerr pointed out that in the District of Columbia since the WPA program has been in operation, the grocers and other food merchants have sold about $9,000,000 worth of food to WPA workers.

She declared this estimate is based on the WPA wage figures and on studies of how the low-income groups which include WPA workers spend their family income.

"Thus, to a significant extent," declared Mrs. Kerr, "our neediest jobless workers remain customers of American industry and business. Back in depression days it was not so. And American industry and business felt the lack of those customers. When our jobless workers and desperate farmers fell over the economic precipice, they dragged American industry and business over with them."

The title of Mrs. Kerr's speech was "The Professional and Service Projects of the WPA."

The hostess at the tea was Miss Margaret Gessford.

"To me," asserted Mrs. Kerr in concluding her address, "the question of a WPA job for an unemployed and destitute musician, clerk, teacher, nurse or draftsman, is more than a question of figures in the budget of a fiscal year.

"It is a question of what kind of civilization we have, what kind of civilization we want, what kind of civilization we are willing to struggle for and hand on to our children."

Kickapoo Club ~~Tribute - Lincoln to Hardin~~

IN PRAISE OF LINCOLN.

REPUBLICANS AT PEORIA, ILL.

Kickapoo Club Celebrates the Anniversary with a Banquet—Prominent Citizens of Illinois Speak—Letter of 1846.

Special to The Chicago Record.

Peoria, Ill., Feb. 13.—The Kickapoo club, the leading republican organization of central Illinois, celebrated Lincoln's birthday at the National hotel to-night with a banquet. Covers were laid for 250 guests, and all were present with the exception of Gov. Tanner, who is at Hot Springs. Cicero J. Lindley spoke in the governor's stead, his subject being "Illinois, the State of Lincoln."

The Rev. John Morron, a personal friend of Lincoln, delivered the invocation. Dr. George Zeller, superintendent of the asylum for incurable insane, was the toastmaster and the greeting to the guests was delivered by George Breier, the president of the club. Martin B. Madden of Chicago spoke to the toast, "The Work and Destiny of the Republican Party." He predicted a continuance in power of the republicans and said they had always been on the right side of every question. John S. Stevens, candidate for judge to succeed Judge Grosscup, spoke of Lincoln as a lawyer, and Webster Davis, assistant secretary of the interior, delivered an oration on the personality of Lincoln.

Col. Turner Talks of Cuba.

Col. Henry L. Turner of the 1st Illinois volunteer infantry entertained the audience with some personal recollections of the campaign in Cuba, praising the efficiency and bravery of the Illinois soldiers and especially the men in his command. The feature of the evening was an address, in the nature of reminiscences, by Dr. Robert F. Boal, the veteran physician and member of the Illinois legislature in 1856. Among other rare old papers he read a letter from Lincoln, in which the latter called his attention to "Shelby M. Cullom, a rising young politician, whom it would be well to keep an eye upon," and also the following letter concerning Lincoln's fear that he would be defeated for congress:

"Springfield, Ill., Jan. 7, 1846.—Dear Doctor: Since I saw you last fall I have often thought of writing you, as it was then understood I would; but on reflection I have always found that I have nothing new to tell you. All has happened as I then told you I expected it would—Baker's declining, Hardin taking the track, and so on. If Hardin and I stood precisely equal—that is, if neither of us had been to congress, or if we both had—it would only accord with what I have always done for the sake of peace to give way to him, and I expect I should do it. That I can voluntarily postpone my pretensions when they are no more than equal to those to which they are postponed you have yourself seen. But to yield to Hardin under present circumstances seems to me as nothing else than yielding to one who would gladly sacrifice me altogether.

Tribute to Hardin.

"This I would rather not submit to. That Hardin is talented, gentlemanly, generous and magnanimous I have before said and cannot now deny. You know that my only argument is 'turn about is fair play.' This he practically at least admits. If I would not be tasking you too much I wish you would write me telling the aspect of things in your county, or rather your district, and also send the names of some of your whig neighbors to whom I might with propriety write. Unless I can get some one to do this, Hardin with his old franking list will have the advantage of me. My reliance for a fair shake (and I want nothing more) in your county is chiefly on you, because of your position and standing and because I am acquainted with so few others. Let this be strictly confidential, and any letter you may write to me will be the same if you wish. Let me hear from you soon. Yours truly, A. LINCOLN."

Kilgore, Judge

Kidd, T. W. S.

Among AUGUST 5 1900

THE OLD LANDMARKS

A Retrospective View of a Half Century

It is a pleasing task at times to lift the vail behind which is hidden the years lived by those who have preceded us in the journey of life, that we may take a vetrospective view of the incidents and events in which they figured and are found upon the shores of memory to remind one of the mutability of all things on this terrestrial globe, and in no country more marked than in our own now "middle west," and in no state in the union nor city in the state more prolific of changes than our own Illinois and its capital city. Look in whatever direction we may we find the marks of changes quite observable.

With our minds eye we have been gazing back through the vista of long since departed years, and as we have done so, what a procession of interesting events in the lives of men and women, of festive occasions, of clouds of sorrow and adversity, of incidents and accidents, have passed before awakened memory! What a carravan of human beings have passed in panoramic parade filing graveward, westward, warward and to parts unknown! What changes in houses, in homes, in hopes and fears; what an unwritten historic page has been revealed, what fortunes accumulated; what losses and crosses discovered to have been the fate of those who once were a part of the great cast of characters in the drama of life with Springfield as the theater! Taking the block upon the northwest corner of which stands the postoffice, as a sample, what a multiplicity of men, women and events have contributed to its history since it had a name and a place upon the map of the then town now city!

The Republican Wikwam of 1860 on S. E. Cor. of Sixth and Monroe.

Major Elijah Iles—of blessed memory—laid it off and made it block 1 of his addition to the city. It had originally twelve lots, six of which fronted upon Sixth and a like number fronting on Seventh street, commencing with No. 1 on the northeast corner of Seventh and Monroe and alternating in numbers on the two streets named with an alley running east and west parallel to and between lots 6 and 7 on Sixth and 5 and 8 on Seventh streets. The e½ of lots 1, 4 and 5 being occupied by the home of John B. Watson and afterward the old American livery stablefacing on Monroe street and lots 2 and 3 were used as a feed lot for the stables, while lot 6 was the one and a half story residence of Judge Samuel H. Treat in the earlier days of his life as a jurist in the state courts. The stable and residence were built by Maj. Iles and rented by him the stable to Joseph B. Pirkins, and the residence to Judge Treat. This stable was one of the most complete of its day, being built of brick front and sheded on Monroe, Seventh street and the alley in the rear. The feed lot was fenced with the only cedar post and chestnut rail fence in central Illinois at that period.

On the corner of Sixth and the south side of the alley was a large two story frame house built by Mr. B. H. Ferguson, father of Capt. B. H. Ferguson, president of the Marine bank, and one of the most useful of men in the early days of Springfield in designing and building homes for the earlier settlers. This house was afterward occupied by Col. Spottswood, George W. Lowery and others until becoming the property of Dr. John Todd.

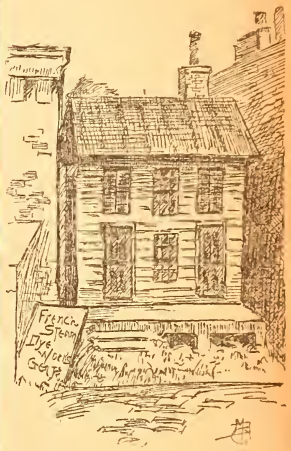
The next house south is the old land mark still standing opposite the Leland hotel, built by Josiah Francis, and the next house was a two-story frame occupied by Mr. Charles B. Francis and stood on the corner of Sixth and Market street, the "Plebeian Sobriquet"—as Mr. Fitzwoodle would remark—given to what is now Capitol avenue, because Maj. Iles had set apart a couple of blocks on Tenth street for a market place. Moving eastward to Seventh street, to (lot 12), we see in our minds eye the old home of Dr. C. Perry Slater on the corner of Seventh and Market—now Capitol avenue. Lot 8, on Seventh street corner of the alley, stood the old John Delaney house a frame two-story house that sheltered one of the most remarkable men of his day. We have now located the occupants of that period and with a little indulgence upon the part of the reader we will endeavor to retrospect over the same ground which we have mentally mapped to enable the reader to "view the land" as it then played its part in the make up of Springfield. That old home of Mr. Watson became a part of the American livery stable, with its miles of memory to the boys of that period and only a few, a very few, of whom have lived to be the old men of the present, what a reminder of interesting events. The stable continued in the

hands of Joseph B. Pirkins until the proprietor was elected sheriff in 1858, when Henry P. Cone took charge of and conducted it until selling out to John McGready and John White, and they in turn sold to the Hofferkamp brothers, who continued it until all of the lots north of the alley were sold to the United States and the time honored stable with all of the memories of the boys of that day, Will E. Shutt, the Andrews boys, Henry Ridgely, Squire Wm. P. Grimsley, Con Moran, Tom Irwin, Phil Latham, Bell Watkins, Barney McGuire, and an hundred other men and boys who were never happier than when mixing with the horses around these old stables. That old stable and most of those familiar faces have passed away, gone forever and in its place we have nothing but a measley little park whereas we should have had a United States court house, and which any other city in the United States having—as we have had—two United States senators and a congressman would have had several years ago instead of compelling five to twenty-five people to be crowded into a space not large enough for a half dozen to work and do it rightly.

On the feed lot was found in 1860 the wigwam of the republican party built to aid in celebrating the eighth day of August, when men, women and children came flocking to "Lincoln's Home" to gaze upon the man whom the people of the republican party had selected as a candidate for president of the people, whom the people afterwards elected. This octagonal building was erected on the corner of Sixth and Monroe streets, and was witnessed by over 100,000 people on the day they came to greet "Honest Old Abe" and the man who after serving the people as such and preserving the union from a far less disrupting agency than that at work now in the capital city of the nation, became the immortal martyr to liberty through a young Englishman's pistol. This building was afterward converted into a home for invalid soldiers, until peace was declared, when it made room for the present stone building used by the United States at present to illustrate the sardine packing system, or by the failure of two senators and a congressman to prove that the government can bore an inch hole with a gimlet. There are many happy memories clustering around this building through the men who have occupied its once spacious rooms in an official relation.

Since the erection of the present building, changes have been going on steadily through the system adopted by Uncle Sam of feeding hungry office hunters and paying political debts. The first postmaster to occupy the postal department was Rev. J. L. Crane, who moved in from the present saloon, Sixth street and Commercial alley, in September, '69. He retained the office from President Grant eight years, because of his chaplaincy of Grant's regiment. He was succeeded by Hon. D. L. Phillips, who went in in 1877, and died June 19, 1880. Mr. Paul Selby succeeded Phillips in 1889, and held the office six years. He was followed by Mr. H. W. Clendenin in July, 1886, who was removed as soon as Cleveland ceased to breathe presidential air, on March 31, 1890. Hon. James C. Conkling followed, April 1, 1890, and held on till March 31, 1894. R. M. Ridgely followed him on April 1, 1894, and was ousted December 1, 1896, Mr. Cleveland having begged to differ with his party as to what it required to constitute a first class democrat. Hon. Charles A. Keyes went in on December 1 and calmly, peacefully and with great regularity discharged its duties like an old "wheel hoss" until April 1, 1897, when William Barret Ridgely came in, and on June 30, 1899, broke the record by being the first postmaster ever known to resign—unless compelled to do so. Louis H. Miner succeeded Mr. Ridgely and is still enjoying good health and drawing the salary with religious regularity.

These were all postmasters, but there is one, the venerable Lester McMurphy, who has been the official balance wheel to all of these political engines, who for forty-four years has discharged his duties and for over thirty years has been at his post in this building faithfully discharging his duty of seeing that the postmasters discharge theirs. Passing to the revenue department, there has been seven collectors, John T. Harper, Col. Jonathan Merriam, Captain Jacob Wheeler, Thomas Cooper, Dr. L. S. Wilcox, Dr. J. L. Wilcox, and Richard Yates, who have held office in this building, with three, Edward L. Baker, Col. Dudley Wickersham, and Jesse Moore, United States assessors, who have been there and until this curl in the political pig's tail was cut out. Three of the postmasters have passed over. All of the assessors have done the same thing, while but one of the collectors—Jacob Wheeler—has gone to render an account of his stewardship. Turner R. King, appointed by Mr. Lincoln as the first internal revenue collector, died years ago, while the second, appointed by Andrew Johnson, president, never warmed a seat in this building officially.



The Old Josiah Francis House, Opposite Leland Hotel.

Judge Samuel H. Treat, deceased, sat as judge of the United States courts from '69 to '87, and Judge W. J. Allen from '87 to the present. John A. Jones was the first circuit clerk and George T. Bowen was the first district clerk, both of whom died, Mr. Jones being succeeded by his son, James T. Jones, and Mr. Bowen by Major M. B. Converse. Major Bluford Wilson was the first United States district attorney, and Colonel John Logan was the first United States Marshal to occupy the office in that building. Major Wilson being succeeded by J. P. Van Dorston, he by Major Connolly, he by Gustave Von Hoorbeke, be by Major Connolly, he by W. E. Shutt, and at present by J. O. Humphrey. Marshal John Logan was succeeded by John L. Routt, and he by E. R. Roe, Jacob Wheeler, John R. Tanner, H. G. Weber, Charles P. Hitch, W. B. Brinton, and at present C. P. Hitch, in the order named.

We must not forget our old friend, Louis Vetter and Jacob Eberling, the

old "stand by's" as janitors. Louey went to the building and was there until a few years ago, when he removed to Bloomington, while Jake has for years been moving like clock-work as a picture of faithfulness. There are other names most kindly cherished. Captain John S. Bradford, United States commissioner; Antrim Campbell, master in chancery; Major A. R. Robinson, Douglas Pope, reputy United States district clerk, the genial and jovial John Craig, of the weather bureau; James A. Winston, deputy collector; Ed Roe, John C. Mathis, W. H. Dawdy, John F. Armstrong, Legh K. Brainerd, Frank L. Hatch and J. R. McAnulty; Mrs. Bowen, Miss Jones, Ed Watts, "Mike" Knopple, Jim Taylor, Brother Hughes, E. G. Crabb, Capt. Sales, "Agnes," and Miss Gerty "Jack" and "Pap," and that grand old Sangamon soldier, Col. A. J. Babcock. These names and many others awaken memories from the event-covered years, which, like many of those we have named, have passed forever.

The house in which Judge Treat resided was moved to Fourth street and Capitol avenue, after sheltering the family of Major Iles, Hon. William M. Springer, Dr. C. F. Keuchler, "Pap" Newmann and the Snow boys, and doing duty as a "wet grocery" for political schemers who had axes to grind during the days when special legislation was not prohibited by the constitution.

The Dr. Todd home was removed to North Sixth street and Eastman avenue, and was rebuilt by Mrs. Redmond into a lovely home. Around that old house hangs many delightful memories. It was built by Captain Ferguson's father, occupied by Colonel Spottswood the proprietor of the at one time best hotel in Springfield, located on the

The Old Dr. Todd House, which stood on Corner of Allen and Sixth street, Opposite Leland.

northeast corner of Jefferson and Third streets, on the ground now occupied by the Commercial hotel; George Lowery, clerk of the United States court, and a partner with John C. Lamb in the Aetna foundry and a mercantile establishment on the south side of the square. Dr. Todd, his wife and their daughter, Mrs. Grimsley, mother of John and Will Grimsley, resided there until after the death of the venerable old doctor and his most estimable companion. Many a time and oft have we gazed upon the venerable old man, as he sat on the porch with John or Will talking to him; resting his stalwart frame in quiet repose, while his life's sun was slowly hiding behind the golden fringed clouds of a long and useful life.

"Though old, he still retained
His manly sense, and energy of mind,
Virtuous and wise he was, but not severe;
He still remembered that he was once young;
His easy presence check'd no decent joy.
Him even the dissolute admir'd; for he
A graceful looseness when he pleas'd put on,
And laughing could instruct."

Since that period this lot has undergone many changes. In 1872 it was occupied by the republican wigwam, then converted into a stable for P. D. Johnson, then as wagon and carriage shop by the McDonald Brothres; then was fixed up for a livery stable for Hofferkamp Brothers. Then it went into the hands of Mr. Cloyd, a brother-in-law of Congressman Caldwell, thence to Sant Little, and finally back to a carriage shop.

The old home built by Josiah Francis, father of Lucius C. and James S., of German Prairie, is still standing in front of the Leland. It has been the theater of many changes since. It was the residence of Col. Johnson, Dr. Lathrop, Dr. Long, Mrs. Henrietta Ullrich and quite recently the office of Dr. Fowler. Sallie Bird used the office on south side of it and removed by Thomas Brady when he erected the three-story brick where Scholes & Rachford are in business and where Thomas Parkin, of the Journal, is domiciled. Sallie used it as a laundry, from whence has come many a biled shirt to lend respectability to dilapidated humanity. It was in this house that Dr. T. W. Dresser was fortunate enough to secure the hand and heart of Miss Doremus, now Mrs. Dresser. From thence to the corner was the residence of Charles B. Francis. It afterward became the property of Charles Gardner, an eccentric old gentleman with a plethoric purse and a keen axe for hewing notes for hard-up farmers and who knew better how close to cut without killing the tree than any "cent-per-cent" money lover of that period—and there were several of them—but he always did it with a bland smile and a grin of good nature. After his death the house was purchased by young Mr. Spear and moved to West Adams street and burned with the paper mill. Spears subdivided the lot and Thos. Brady built on the three facing on Sixth street where "Joe," the "Chicago Grocery Co.," the baker of those delightful rolls, and the tailor and working jeweler are found, while Dr. Kreider's flats and Green's hair foundry are found on your way to the First Presbyterian church. The Third Presbyterian church bought the Dr. Slater lots and the old house was moved east of Dr. Vincent's home and since then has had to move to make room for the Wiggins flats. After the Third church was completed and the congregation finding they had bit off more than they could chew, they sold to the First Presbyterians, who worshiped in "Miller's church," as it has since been called, corner of Third and Washington streets. The Delany next north house was sold to the firm of Little & Co., and one of the most complete livery stables ever before built graced the lot until a small but devilish boy threw a cigarette into the mouth of the hay-shooter when several thousands of dollars and a fine business were shot up in flames.

Looking backward through the period in which these changes have been going on until scarcely a vestage of the old original is left to mark the place once occupied by them, we find some of these old residences have been removed to other parts of the city and added onto or changed so much through the art of the architect that their best friends would scarcely know them.

Kilgore, Judge

How musical the air becomes with sounds when recalling some of the incidents in social life when the old Todd mansion was alive with many of the handsomest and lovely conversationalists; the elegant and graceful in dance, at the table, in the domestic circle entertaining as they were in the good old days, called to mind while running back in memory to repaint the past! The parlors of Dr. John Todd were among the clearing houses for social assemblages of ladies who have left their impress upon the present by both precept and example. They are still fresh in the minds of those who inherited the graces of character from the mothers, and the high sense of honor from the fathers of that period.

While it is true that nearly all of the faces and forms of those who lived in that period have passed to the great beyond; have been touched by the finger of death, and are no more, they still live in sweetest memory, and around their names are woven wreaths of immortelles fragrant flowers and loveliest foliage, while virtues are graven upon marble and the heart tablets of fond recollection have kept them alive for the emulation of those left to cherish their memories and keep green their resting place in the silent city of the dead. How the names of that day, and those of their neighbors and friends of the long since departed, like the old land marks, will loom up in the minds and memories of those familiar with the names and landmarks of a half century ago! The old candle of that period has melted away before the glare of the gas and electric light; the old open fire place has been usurped by the gas range and candle light 16 to 1 wore powerful illumes the windows in the homes wherein the girls used to place the old candle when they wanted their lovers to call! Noble men, lovely women, what magnificent examples to thy loved ones! God be praised for such an ancestry.

T. W. S. KIDD.

LINCOLN BOUGHT THIS PISTOL.

Presented It as a Memento to a New York State Soldier.

A. S. Thompson, manager of the sporting-goods department of A. M. Rothschild & Co., has in his possession a revolver which James L. Clark of 1019 Third avenue, New York, states under oath was presented to him by Abraham Lincoln in April, 1864, for services rendered in the United States army during the civil war.

The pistol is of the Derringer type and was made by Remington & Sons of Ilion, N. Y., in 1860. It was probably one of the smallest firearms made in those days, being only four and three-quarters inches long, including stock and barrel. Despite its age, it has many up-to-date adjustments, such as double action and being hammerless.

The barrels are three inches long and five in number. The cartridges are discharged by a firing pin in the rear, which revolves, striking each in rotation. The cartridges used are of the rim-fire pattern. The breech is opened by releasing a bolt, the catch of which is just forward of the trigger. To do this the trigger is pulled back far enough to allow the bolt to be adjusted. The cartridges after being discharged are ejected by a small piece of steel, which serves as a ramrod.

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INDIANAPOLIS, FRIDAY, OCT. 7 1864.

The Grand Union Mass Meeting.

Speeches of Judge Kilgore, of Ind., and Gov. Randall, of Wis.

The Union mass meeting announced for yesterday assembled in the Court-house Square, and was addressed by Judge Kilgore of this State, and Governor Randall, of Wisconsin. Owing to the fact that the State Fair is in progress, not so large a crowd was present as had been anticipated, and yesterday being the only pleasant day we have had since the Fair opened, people generally seemed determined to enjoy the sunshine while it lasted. Those present, however, were enthusiastic, and evinced a most determined spirit. The speaking was preceded by most excellent music by two bands in attendance, when Colonel Blake introduced Judge Kilgore to the audience.

JUDGE KILGORE'S SPEECH.

Judge Kilgore said he had been a politician for a long time, and was still a politician; but he believed, as did the lamented Douglas, that in such times as these, there were but two parties—patriots and traitors. Such is the feeling of every true American citizen. He did not appear to-day as a partisan, and advised all his friends to lay aside all party predelictions. Our country is involved in a great struggle for very existence, and there are men in our midst doing all in their power to aid the enemies of our Government. They object to the arming of negroes and making soldiers of them; to the emancipation proclamation, and the confiscation of the property of rebels, and to all measures adopted to aid in restoring the Union and the suppression of the rebellion. They say Mr. Lincoln is a tyrant—that he disregards the Constitution and the laws of the land, and that he arbitrarily arrests free American citizens. Men have been arrested—and for what? For open treason. Under any other Government in God's world, they would not only have been arrested, but hung. Mr. Lincoln is charged with the arrest of Vallandigham. Major Gen. Burnside, the Democratic commander of the district, arrested and tried him and punished him for treason to his country. You have some of your own citizens on trial on the same charge, but he would not say one word to prejudice the action of the Commission before whom they were being tried. The Chicago Convention said the war had been carried on four years, and nothing had been gained—now let us try a little peace. Have the rebels proposed peace? They say they will consent to nothing short of absolute independence; and shall we basely surrender? The speaker reviewed General McClellan's course while Commander-in-Chief of the army of the United States, and showed conclusively his lack of ability and energy to conduct a campaign to a successful issue. General McClellan did not then see things as they were, and does not now see things as they are. Judge Kilgore gave due attention to the treasonable Order of Sons of Liberty, the action of the Chicago Convention and the efforts of the so-called Democratic party to bring about an armistice and a dishonorable peace. Two conventions are now being held—one at Richmond, presided over by General Grant, and one at Atlanta, presided over by General Sherman. These conventions would bring about peace sooner than the Peace Democracy could by their armistice and cessation of hostilities. The speaker concluded by recommending the friends of the Union to press on in the good work, and to elect the Union tickets in the approaching elections.

SPEECH OF GOVERNOR RANDALL.

Governor Randall of Wisconsin, was loudly called for, and appeared upon the stand. The Governor made one of the best speeches, we have listened to for many days. His blows fell heavy and hit the center. He stated clearly the difference between our present Constitution and the old articles of Confederation, which were found to be unsuited to the future of a country which the far-seeing patriots of that day saw was destined to win the first rank among the nations of the earth, and showed the absurdity of the claim set up, that any State could at her own pleasure dissolve the Union framed by the Constitution. A strange and unaccountable rebellion had sought the destruction of the Union, and the Administration was endeavoring to maintain its integrity and transmit it inviolate to posterity. We regret that we are not able to follow Governor Randall throughout his able discourse, and lay before our readers the words of reason, justice and encouragement spoken by him. The most marked attention was observable in the audience, and the speaker was often interrupted by tremendous applause. At the conclusion of Governor Randall's speech the meeting was adjourned to meet at the Tabernacle at 7½ o'clock, to listen to a speech by General John A. Logan, of Illinois.

GEN. LOGAN'S SPEECH,

Pursuant to adjournment, the mass meeting assembled in the Tabernacle last night, and was addressed by Major General John A. Logan. General Logan's speech was a most powerful effort, and was enthusiastically cheered by the immense throng. Every nook and corner of the Tabernacle was filled, and hundreds of people went away unable to gain admittance. We regret that we cannot make further allusion to the able speech of this gallant officer.

General Logan at the Tabernacle Last Night.

If any man doubted the earnest enthusiasm of the loyal people of Central Indiana, his doubts would have been dispelled by the scene witnessed at the Tabernacle last night. The immense structure was filled to overflowing, while hundreds remained outside, unable to gain admittance. The great feature of the evening was the speech of General John A Logan, who is fresh from the glorious campaign of the army of General Sherman, in whose successes the orator has borne a distinguished part. As an old Democrat, an able politician, and the ardent friend of Judge Douglas, General Logan occupied a commanding position in 1860, and his splendid services in the army have given him a national reputation. His speech was a masterly appeal in behalf of the Union, and the gallant army with which he has been so long associated, and his dissection of the peace and surrender platform of the Chicago Convention was enough to satisfy any man who is not a sympathizer with Jeff. Davis, that the welfare and safety of the country imperatively demand the defeat of the Chicago candidates.

The glowing eulogy pronounced on Governor Morton by the eloquent speaker elicited cheers from his audience that proved the deep hold the Governor has upon the love and admiration of the people, and was an earnest of the fervor with which they will rally to his support on election day.

General Logan spoke of the untiring labors of Governor Morton in behalf of the soldiers of our State, as he had witnessed them in camp and field, of his devotion to the Union, and to the flag the soldiers love, and remarked that he did not know who was running against him, nor did he care, for there was no man living who ought to be elected over him.

The General closed with a thrilling and impassioned appeal to the audience, to stand fast to the Union and to the President, until the last armed rebel should expire, and peace should be restored by the overthrow of the treason which had causelessly raised its arm against the Nation; and the peals of cheers which followed his peroration, proved that the thousands who listened to his words will heed his admonition.

Kilmer, Joyce

The Birthday of Lincoln

"Poems are made by fools like me, but only God can make a tree" wrote Joyce Kilmer, producing one of the most tender poems ever penned. But Joyce Kilmer never added a leaf to a single tree nor extended a root tendril. These few lines are merely to remark that this is an anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln. The memory of that man grows yearly not because of what is written about him, but through the unstatable principle of growth. The mystery of the growth of a tree is never statable. The mystery of the growth of appreciation of Abraham Lincoln is similar.

Kindleberger, Jacob

CHEER UP

Those of us who might be prone to be somewhat discouraged can take some consolation and new hope by reading of the failures and ultimate success of one of America's greatest men—Abraham Lincoln—as told in the "Building Material Merchant."

When Abraham Lincoln was a young man he ran for the legislature in Illinois, and was badly swamped.

He next entered business, failed, and spent seventeen years of his life paying up the debts of a worthless partner.

He was in love with a beautiful women, to whom he became engaged—then she died.

Later he married a woman who was a constant burden to him.

Entering politics again, he ran for congress and was badly defeated.

He then tried to get an appointment to the U. S. land office, but failed.

He became a candidate for the U. S. senate, and was badly defeated.

In 1856 he became a candidate for the vice-presidency and was again defeated.

In 1858, he was defeated by Douglas.

One failure after another—bad failures—great setbacks. In the face of all this he eventually became one of the country's greatest men, if not the greatest.

When you think of a series of setbacks like this, doesn't it make you feel small to become discouraged just because you think you are having a hard time in life?

ORLANDO (FLA) REPORTER-STAR
Wednesday, August 14, 1929

Partially Blind Emigrant Heads $9,000,000 Business

ADDRESSES RETAILERS

JACOB KINDLEBERGER.

Jacob Kindleberger, President of Michigan Paper Company, Was Janitor-Student of High School

Although the attentiveness of delegates to the convention of the American Retailers' Association indicated that they realized the gray-clad, gray-haired executive who addressed them yesterday on "Spirit in Business" talked more convincingly than the ordinary "inspirational" speaker, they were unaware of the true source of his authority. Jacob Kindleberger, 54-year-old president of the Kalamazoo Vegetable Parchment Co., did not tell them of the struggle by which a partially blind emigrant boy from Alsace-Lorraine became head of a corporation which does an annual business of $9,000,000.

After the meeting Kindleberger related his experiences to a reporter.

"My parents, uneducated Germans, brought me to this country when I was 5 years old," he began. "Handicapped by defective eyesight I was unable to enter school to learn the English language. When I was 10, I got a job sorting rags in a paper mill in Ohio, where my family had settled. I cut buttons off breeches, plucked bones out of corsets, and generally prepared old rags for their debut as writing paper. Twenty-five cents an hour was discouraging pay.

Learned Much From Bible.

"Then when I was about 15, I got a pair of glasses and really saw the world for the first time. Friends taught me to read and write, and when I became fairly accomplished someone lent me a life of Abraham Lincoln.

"I realized then that, as Epictetus said, 'Difficulties are things that show what men are.' I read biographies of other great men. I read the Old Testament through and through, learned of courage from Daniel, of wisdom from Moses, of patience from Job.

"But I wanted to go to school like other boys. So I got a job as janitor in a high school and alternately wielded the broom and the pencil. When I finished high school I worked my way through Ohio Wesleyan University by selling papers. I started college with $56 and left with $250.

"After I left school I sold steam cookers from door to door. One day the head of a paper mill stumbled over some of my cookers on a railroad platform. 'What are those things?' he asked exasperatedly. Someone said they were Kindleberger's cookers. 'Send this man Kindelberger around,' he advised. 'Anyone who can sell those things can sell paper.

Advises Reading Biographies.

"So I went back to selling paper. My territory was the United States, Canada, and Mexico. I learned the business, formed acquaintances all over North America, and finally decided to start a paper mill. With several other men I organized the Kalamazoo Vegetable Parchment Co. with a capital of $50,000 of which I contributed $300."

Today Kindelberger's company is capitalized at $500,000 and has nearly twice that in assets. He is the largest individual stockholder.

"I wish I could get young men to read biography," he repeated. "If they would do that at night it would do them more good than five years of going to movies."

Asked if he intended to continue in the paper business, Kindelberger peered shrewdly through thick lenses, smiled and inquried, "Would a mother give up her child.?"

ST LOUIS MO POST DISP
AUGUST 8, 1929

Kinnaird, Clark

Gleanings FROM THE Book of Life

BY CLARK KINNAIRD

HUMANS, NOT SUPERMEN

When we think of Lincoln and Washington, let us consider them not as supermen, but as humans. For, after all, they were men, with weaknesses of men, but with more strength than most of us.

The schoolbooks (and most of their biographers) paint us portraits of a Washington and a Lincoln that never existed. The Lincoln we know is more real than the popular conception of Washington, but even the Lincoln of our time is different in many vital respects from the Lincoln who lived.

A recent motion picture "life" of Lincoln has, perhaps, helped dissipate some of the misconceptions surrounding Lincoln. It shows him first as a raw, gangling country youth, no more heroic in aspect than millions of other farm lads living then, and now. Later he is seen entertaining his cabinet with funny stories from one of Artemus Ward's books, when vital questions were waiting to be settled.

Washington, it is known, drank, played cards and loved dancing; was, in fact, a gentleman. He would have laughed at the idea of a whole people believing that he never told a lie.

These men were great, but they were also human; and it adds, rather than detracts, from their fame if we consider them as men like us who did great things, rather than supermen who had powers far beyond those of the ordinary man.

* * *

This tendency to think of great men as supermen is as old as man. It admits of his ignorance of his own powers.

* * *

At this time, when Washington is often quoted in arguments against foreign alliances, it should also be remembered that he said:

"Supineness and a disposition to flatter ourselves seem to make parts of our national character."

"I cannot recommend measures for the fulfillment of our duties to the rest of the world without pressing the necessity of placing ourselves in a condition of complete defense, and of exacting from them the fulfillment of their duties towards us."

"A free people ought not only to be armed, but disciplined. To this end a uniform and well digested plan is requisite."

"Without presumptuously waiting for miracles to be wrought in our favor, it is our indispensable duty, with the deepest gratitude to heaven for the past, and humble confidence in its smiles on our future operations, to make use of all means in our power for our defense and security."

"There is nothing so likely to produce peace as to be well prepared to meet the enemy."

Kirkwood, J. S.

Governor of Iowa

It is not probable that the memory of Abraham Lincoln will perish from the earth, so long as "a government of the people, by the people" shall stand. Nevertheless, I believe that anything which tends to bring the honest, true life of so grand a man nearer to the thoughts and hearts of each generation is a worthy work.

J. S. KIRKWOOD.

Iowa City, 1882.

Write to [illegible] 9-1-34

Klein, Hon. Arthur G.

than it ever has been in the history of the Nation. He must by the same token, to be consistent, concede that it is economically unsound for the Federal Treasury to pay any part of the grocery bill of our people at a time when, according to the Bureau of Economics of the United States Department of Agriculture, the total cost to consumers of fixed quantities of foods making up a typical consumer's food basket is smaller in relation to average consumer income than at any other time on record.

Consumer subsidies are objectionable: First, because they constitute the vehicle by which free enterprise may be destroyed; the vehicle which would result in the socialization of agriculture and a decided curtailment in food production.

Second, they are objectionable because they constitute the basic threat of inflation by increasing surplus purchasing power; every dollar which the Federal Treasury pays in consumer subsidies increases the potential in-pocket purchasing power with which we bid for inadequate supplies of consumer goods. This demand increases the cost of living and makes the control of prices that much more difficult.

Third, consumer subsidies are objectionable because we merely postpone the day when we will have to pay our food bill, and then we will have to pay it twice or three times over in taxes; it is quite generally agreed that inasmuch as the Government has to borrow the money by the issuance of bonds to pay these subsidies, we will have to pay two or three times as much in taxes to the Treasury as we would pay in food costs to our groceryman.

Fourth, consumer subsidies are objectionable because the wage earner of this generation and following generations would have to pay a disproportionate share of that part of the national debt which results from the payment of subsidies. The 5 cents which we seemingly save on a pound of butter becomes 15 cents when we or our returning soldiers and sailors and our sons and daughters have to pay it back into the Treasury.

Finally, consumer subsidies are objectionable because it is economically wrong to pass on to our sons and daughters and to the men who are fighting our battles, any part of the war debt which we can possibly pay ourselves. It is morally wrong to obligate our soldiers, our sailors, our sons and our daughters to pay for years to come for the food which we are eating today.

The Lincoln Letter to a Jewish Congregation

EXTENSION OF REMARKS

OF

HON. ARTHUR G. KLEIN

OF NEW YORK

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, February 29, 1944

Mr. KLEIN. Mr. Speaker, under leave to extend my remarks in the RECORD, I include the following address by Rabbi Moshe Davis, registrar and teaching-fellow in American-Jewish history at the Jewish Theological Seminary of America, delivered at the forty-fourth annual meeting of the American Jewish Historical Society, held on February 12, 1944:

In the course of my studies in the early history of American Judaism, I have come across a letter of Abraham Lincoln, the martyr President, addressed to congregation

delivered at your synagogue, and to thank you heartily for your expressions of kindness and confidence.

I have the honor to be

Your obedient servant,

A. LINCOLN

Kleinsmid, Dr. Rufus B. von

2/12/45 Los Angeles Times

Emancipator Lauded at Annual Illinois Picnic

EVERY state has some man or woman whom it claims as its hero. Our state of Illinois has a man whom the whole nation claims—Abraham Lincoln," Dr. Rufus B. von KleinSmid, president of the University of Southern California, asserted when he addressed the 39th annual Illinois picnic yesterday at Bixby Park.

"Lincoln, great American," he said, "had the highest ideals of American character and statesmanship. We, of this generation, must preserve the basic principles of the democracy he loved."

As an example of what he termed "common sense Lincolnism," Dr. von KleinSmid said, "Abraham Lincoln knew that you can not permanently do for a man what he should and can do for himself and benefit that man."

He urged greater independence of thought and action on the part of Americans, and an economic system based on independence and enterprise.

Dr. Fred G. Hall, for two years president of the Illinois Society, who for 40 years practiced medicine in Galesburg, Ill., welcomed the Illinoisans and former Illinoisans.

The Municipal Band, under the baton of B. A. Rolfe, played patriotic numbers. Herbert Klocksiem, baritone, sang "Here's to Thee, America" and "Stout-hearted Men." Gloria Adams, 6 years old, and Gary Lee Fisher, 4 years old, sang. Miss Bessie Lincoln, distant cousin of Abraham Lincoln, played the accompaniments. Dr. Lawrence V. Lucas gave the invocation. David B. Livingstone presided.

Rev. Knatz

LINCOLN

This issue of the Spotlight has been designated as a junior issue, but we in turn are giving it to Lincoln, in remembrance of the anniversary of his birthday. No American need be told of his life from the time he lay full-length (and a long length it was) figuring on the back of a shovel before the fireplace, studying law by the light of a pine-knot, until the day that he occupied the White House and was the idol of his people. As a rail-splitter he poured his magnificent physical strength through every blow as whole-heartedly as he did his mental strength when he became president. A poet says that nature looked upon suffering America in the whirlwind hour and made a man to meet the mortal need, using the tried day of the common road. Truly it is a beautiful thought, that heaven took pity in that great crisis, and out of it made a man of common clay who met so magnificently that mortal need. When that terrific storm swept fiercely around the frail house of America, he took its great weight upon his strong shoulders, and held it firm until the storm had abated, then modestly stepped down again, taking no credit to himself.

In his boyhood he laughed tolerantly when others jeered at his long, lank frame, proportionless and loosely hung together, as though it might fall apart on the slightest provocation. They laughed at "Honest Abe" in those days when he was a young lawyer, but they listened when he spoke and they loved him for the laughter mixed among the serious stuff, for the kindly, homely humor which was Abe Lincoln. His education in that Great School which has educated so many of our men, did not embitter him or make him cruel; it taught him tolerance, and patience, and love, without which a man is not a man. He grew close to Mother Earth, and he loved her always, in that a tiny boy was to him as worthy of regard as a great man, because he himself was but a very wise boy the day that he died. America is getting far enough away from him now to look back and see that he was not a god, though of god-like mold, but the most lovable of human beings, and neither is it true that nature made him, and then broke the mold for if a crisis comes again, our country will produce another such man, and perhaps in our day.

America is young, yet old already in tradition, for has it not produced its Washington, and its Lincoln. It is to Lincoln that we would have the world point and say: "That is America, fair and just and noble, and in the end humble," for America has no wish to be proud, and that is as Lincoln would have willed it.

But one day in an evil hour "Honest Abe" was snatched from his people, and the poet says that he went down as falls the mighty oak upon the hills, and left a lonesome place against the sky.

REV. KNATZ ADDRESSES INTERNATIONAL COLLEGE

"The name of Lincoln has not been immortalized because of what he gained for himself but for the service he rendered in his time," said the Rev. Knatz, of the Salem Reformed church, in an address before the student body of International College Friday morning.

Rev. Knatz spoke on the character of Lincoln and gave the following facts in the life of Abraham Lincoln to serve as stimulants to help his listeners to render service, not only to employers, but to the community as well:

1. It is not where you are born or what was your ancestry that is going to count for your success in future years—it is where you are going, what you have set your goal that is going to determine your success in life.
2. Lincoln's principles and opinions. Principles are the unconditional goal and unconditional aim of your life and where they conflict with opinion, the latter must yield to principle.
3. Lincoln's honesty. Lincoln was a great man to stand for the right; for a sincere honesty and truth so great that he couldn't defend a client if deceived. Never was he known to be unfair to anyone.
4. Patience. He considered it important, as we should consider it no less important, to set a goal and keep it ever before us no matter if our plans and hopes do not materialize for sometime.
5. When success does come your way, don't let it turn your head. Lincoln was a lover of the common people and his greatness is partly due to his humbleness.
6. Lincoln had great faith in God. He was governed by what he thought God wanted him to do. He often took recourse in prayer. His staunch faith in God was one of his main characteristics.

Rev. Knatz brought out many good and valuable thoughts in the address and the appreciation of his listeners was shown by the applause given him.

THE LESSON OF LINCOLN.

More than ordinarily this year the people of this nation turn their thoughts to Abraham Lincoln. Today is the anniversary of his birth. To say that nothing new may be said of Lincoln is a mistake. He is always new. Every study of his life, however casual, presents new characteristics and new thoughts. Lincoln was great not so much for his intellectual capacity as for his moral power. His political strength rested with the faith the people had in him. He was trusted. His Americanism never was in doubt. Lincoln's most impressive characteristic was his modesty. True greatness always is modest. Lincoln never could be an egotist. The great deeds that he accomplished never were credited, in his own mind, to other than Divine Principle. He rested securely on a power above and beyond human strength and human effort, the power which rules nations and the destinies of men. Lincoln taught us a great national lesson. He taught us that our nation and all nations destined to live, must operate in harmony with the forces of righteousness, liberty and constructive freedom, all united for the national structure. Let us stand on that foundation now.

I. N. I.

Knowlan, E. E.

Abraham Lincoln The Man

By E. E. Knowlan

Until 1858 the outer life of Abraham Lincoln ran much in the same groove as that of hundreds of other western politicians and lawyers. Beginning as a poor and ignorant boy, even less provided with helpful stepping stones than were his associates, he had worked his way to a position of ordinary professional and political distinction. He was not like Douglas, a brilliant success. He had achieved as much and as little as hundreds of others had achieved. He was respected by his neighbors as an honest man and as a competent lawyer. They credited him with ability, but not to any extraordinary extent. He had shown himself to be desirous of recognition and influence; but ambition had not been the compelling motive in his life. Probably the majority of his more successful associates classed him as a good and able man, who was somewhat lacking in ambition and had too much of a disposition to loaf. He was most at home, not in his own house, but in the corner grocery store, where he could sit with his feet on the stove swapping stories with his friends. Thus no man could apparently have been more the average product of his day and generation. Nevertheless, at bottom Abraham Lincoln differed as essentially from the ordinary Western American of his time as the founders of the Grange differed from the thoughtless plodding farmers of the east a few years later.

The average Western American of Lincoln's generation was fundamentally a man who subordinated his intelligence to certain dominant practical interests and purposes. He was far from being a stupid or slow-witted man. On the contrary, his wits had been sharpened by the traffic of American politics and business, and his mind was shrewd, flexible and alert. But he was wholly incapable either of disinterested or of concentrated exertion. His energies were bent in the conquest of certain stubborn external forces, and he used his intelligence almost exclusively to this end.

Lincoln, on the contrary, much as he was a man of his own time and people, was precisely an example of high and disinterested intellectual culture. During all the formative years in which his life did not superficially differ from that of his associates, he was in point of fact using every chance which the material of western life afforded to discipline and inform his mind. These materials were not very abundant, but with the sound instinct of a well balanced intelligence Lincoln siezed upon three available books, the earnest study of which might best help to develop harmoniously a strong and many-sided intelligence. He seized, that is, upon the Bible, Shakespheare and Euclid. To his contemporaries the Bible was for the most part a fountain of fanatic revivalism, and Shakespheare, if anything, a mine of quotations. But in the case of Lincoln, Shakespheare and the Bible served, not merely to awaken his taste and fashion his style, but also to liberate his literary and moral imagination. The absorbing hours he spent over Euclid tended to train his mind to logical reasoning.

In the Middle Western towns of Lincoln's day there was an extraordinary amount of good-fellowship, which was quite the most wholesome and humanizing thing which entered into the lives of these hard-working men. The whole male countryside was in its way a club. This club life of his own people Lincoln enjoyed and shared much more than did his average neighbor. He passed the greatest part of what he would of called his leisure time in swapping with his friends stories, in which the genial and humorous side of western life was embodied. Doubtless his domestic unhappiness had much to do with his vagrancy. These hours of social gatherings really completed the process of his intellectual training. It relieved his culture from the taint of bookishness. It gave substance to his humor. It humanized his wisdom and enabled him to express it in a familiar and dramatic form. He came to really understand and know people.

His natural steadiness of purpose had been toughened in the beginning by the hardships and struggles which he shared with his neighbors.

Because he knew and loved his neighbors, and because he practiced the teachings of the Bible, all his actions were moved with sympathy and understanding. He was certainly the most human statesman who ever guided a nation through a great crisis. He always regarded other men and acted towards them as human beings, capable of better things; and all of his thoughts and actions looked in the direction of a higher level of human association. His peculiar distinction does not consist in the fact that he was a "man of the people" who passed from the condition of splitting rails to the condition of being President. Many other Americans could be named who were also men of the people, and who passed from the most insignificant to the most honored positions in American life. Lincoln's peculiar and permanent distinction is the fact that democratic government is founded on the spirit and principle of brotherhood of man. He actually treated everybody—the southern rebel, the negro slave, the northern deserter, the personal enemy—in a just and kindly spirit. This kindness was not merely an instance of American good nature. He had made for himself a second nature, compact of insight and loving kindness.

Andrew Jackson was a man who came from obscurity to the Presidency. He was a "man of the people." He loved and defended the Union, and possessed many admirable qualities. But with him the world was divided into two groups: his personal friends and followers and his personal enemies, and he was as eager to do the latter injury as to do the former service.

Mark Lincoln's closing words of his second inaugural address: "With malice toward none; with charity for all; with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in, to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations."

Lincoln had no illusion of his own peculiar personal importance. He was profoundly and sincerely humble; his humility was an example of moral insight and understanding. He loved both his friends and his enemies. He literally loved a nation to peace. With his assasination the South lost its best friend and the Nation lost its greatest President.

INDIANA INCIDENT

A moving story, based on fact, about a boy you all know.....

by Charles F. Knox, Jr.

FROM the log schoolhouse in the settlement it was three miles to Pigeon Creek, and even though the boy ran the whole distance it was already dusk when he reached the shallow crossing place. His stomach grew small with fear when he thought about the whipping he would get when he faced his father.

He slid down the steep bank of the creek and tested the water with his foot. Shivering, he took off his buckskin pants and holding them high, floundered across. Safe on the other bank he pulled his pants on over wet legs and started to run, padding silently on the leaf-carpeted trail.

THE cabin loomed a dark mass, relieved by a single square of flickering orange light, as he turned into the clearing. He slowed to a walk, stopping for a moment to view with worried face the black bulk of the woodpile that he should have carried into the lean-to that morning.

His father looked up as he entered, the keen eyes in the weathered face asking a silent question. He was a huge, bearded man, worn with toil and poverty, but a good father and gentle — except when disobeyed.

The boy shot a quick glance toward where his mother was cleaning up the supper things.

"Whar you bin?" the man's voice was stern.

The boy licked his dry lips. "To the schoolhouse at the settlement," he said. "I'm tryin' on gittin' me some book-larnin'..."

"This mornin' I tole you to git the wood in, an' the corn chopped free o' weeds. Did you do the chore?"

"I'm aimin' to do it ... I ..."

"Did you do it?" the man's voice was relentless.

"I ..." The boy sent a desperate glance at his mother. She stood watching, her face full of sympathy. Up in the loft there was the rustle of corn-husk mattress as the younger children peeped down.

The man got up and took a switch from the corner. "Come hyar."

The boy sent one last imploring look at his father's face, but there was no softness there. He ducked his head and turned sideways, winking back the tears that started to come despite his determination not to cry.

But instead of the pain of the switch he found himself unexpectedly within the circle of his mother's arm as she stepped forward and drew him against her.

"He ain't done nuthin' so bad thet he needs to be whupped."

"Stand aside," said the man, harshly, his face flushing at this interference.

The woman shook her head. "Tom, it ain't right to whup a boy jes' fer goin' to the schoolhouse. 'Pears like you ain't anxious fer him to git book-larnin' nohow." Her voice was an accusation.

The man shook his head in angry impatience. "I ain't agin' book-larnin', and you know it. But this boy won't be needin' no fancy book-larnin'. I niver had none, an' I guess I'm takin' keer o' my family. He needs larnin' on how to do whut he's tole, thet's whut he needs!" He shook the switch significantly.

THE woman's voice was quick in protest. "He ain't a bad boy, Tom. You know he ain't."

Her voice was pleading now and the man's face softened.

"I've hearn tell," she went on, quickly, "thet when a boy gits a cravin' for book-larnin' it's worse than hunger gnawin' in his belly. An' a body cain't tell. Maybe he'll git to be somethin' more then we-uns. He mought git to be a storekeeper, or sech like. Or mebbe ..." she paused, breathless at the audacity of her own imagination, "... a jedge. He mought even git to be a county jedge..."

The man stared at her in amazement. He started to laugh, the anger leaving his face. "You shore git fancy notions," he said. "A county jedge! Thet's a good 'un. Well," he lowered the switch, "all I'm askin' is thet he mind his pa when he's told to do a chore."

The boy took a deep, quivering breath. "Hones'," he said, his voice squeaky with relief. "Hones', Pa, I'll git the chore done afore sun-up tomorrer."

His father put the switch back in the corner and sat down again by the hearth. "Mind you do, then," he said, mildly.

The boy followed the woman over to the table and stood by her as she sat down and took up her knitting. He plucked at her sleeve timidly.

"The ... the teacher learnt me how to make writin'," he said.

She glanced nervously toward the man. He was deep in the task of mending a trap. "Thet shore is fine," she whispered.

THE boy slipped away from her and brought back a small, clean-whittled slab of pine, and a stick of charcoal.

"Ma," he whispered, "I ... I think I kin write my own name."

Now she looked at him, her eyes wide. "Show me," she said.

He rested the little slab of wood on her knee and inclined his shaggy head to the task. Laboriously, with compressed lips and occasional squirmings, he scratched at the smooth surface.

When he had finished, he handed the piece of wood to her, hopefully.

She nodded with delight. "My, ain't thet fine!"

She held the wood up to catch the glow of the fire, so that the charcoal letters showed strongly against the white: Abraham Lincoln.

Knutson, Harold (Rep. from Minn.)

2/12/45 Evening Star

Lincoln Still Is Inspiration to All World

So Says Rep. Knutson in Ford's Theater Address

Washington.— (AP) —Representative Harold Knutson (R., Minn.) Sunday extolled the memory of Abraham Lincoln as a "living, breathing inspiration to all the people of the world."

Knutson spoke on the eve of Lincoln's birthday in Ford's theater, the building where the civil war president was fatally shot, at memorial services attended by several hundred persons. The place now is a Lincoln museum.

"We have never had a chief executive who gave more meticulous and scrupulous consideration to the rights of all men," Knutson said.

Oswald Ryan of the civil aeronautics board told the group that Lincoln was "unique in history," a member of "that immortal group of the world's historic leaders who seem to have lost their nationality by the universal gift of their great service."

Helen Nicolay, daughter of John Nicolay, Lincoln's secretary, commented on the life and times of the president.

The program was sponsored by the Washington and Lincoln group and the national capital park service.

Kohn, Rabbi

Lincoln's Washington.

NEED OF LINCOLN'S SPIRIT.

His Reconstruction Policy Seen as World's Hope by Rabbi Kohn.

Special to The New York Times.

PITTSBURGH, Feb. 12.—The need today for Lincoln's reconstruction policy, as outlined in his second inaugural address, was stressed by Rabbi Jacob Kohn of New York at the annual convention of the United Synagogue of America, which is taking place here today.

"His formula was a simple one," said Rabbi Kohn. "He would proceed with 'malice toward none, with charity for all * * * to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations.' He did not live to see the politicians of his day make mock of the sentiment to which he had pledged the nation. In that he was more fortunate than one of his successors in the presidential office.

"The world is still seeking an effective formula for reconstruction. Can we not imagine Lincoln urging upon the nations, America included, the policy which once he offered to our nation alone in the hour of bitter feud? Of charity, of love and good-will there is but little on earth today; of bigotry and of malice there is a heart-breaking abundance. Old national feuds have been revived and intensified, racial hate and suspicion are being fanned into flame; religious intolerance once more unseats men's reason, so that the better world order of which men have dreamed and for which the youth of the world was called upon to spill its blood seems to have been but a mirage of the human soul.

"The wisest political formulae, the most astute economic plans, will remain abortive unless the spirit in which men undertake the task of reconstruction is that which Lincoln foreshadowed."

Kramer, Ruth P.

TRUE NOBILITY NEVER TRITE, DIAMONDS NEVER WORN OUT

By RUTH P. KRAMER.

Sixty-five years ago my paternal grandmother was reading Wood's Household magazine. She must have thought of the future and vaguely of the probability of a grandchild who would enjoy reading about her world, and was prompted to bind the 1873-74 issues in book form. That volume has been inspected, thumbed, read, even chewed (a pup belonging to the second generation) and digested by four generations. The surprising fact is that each year of added perspective gives the volume added attraction. For example, each February when we scan the literary horizon for a new biography, or at least a good editorial or short story about two of our heroes, it is with added pride and a more sympathetic smile that I turn again to Wood's Household to read the sincere tribute to Abraham Lincoln, as penned in 1874 by Courtland Parker. I quote the introductory paragraph:

"My subject is the life and character of Abraham Lincoln. The topic is trite, yet not tiresome. May the time never come when it shall be so. Let the day never arrive, when the American people shall cease to dwell with interest upon Washington, their country's father, or Lincoln, it's martyred savior. And yet I should be glad to say more than I can hope, so worn out is my theme, to stimulate anew your affection and respect for this most peculiar man, who was found by the American people, as men find precious stones, unlooked for, and at first finding, themselves unconscious of their worth; diamonds which time and circumstances alone reveal."

Would that the author (and my grandmother, too) could look down today and see what Americans have contributed in the last 65 years to the "Library Lincolnia." It would prove to them as it has to us that true nobility is never trite, that diamonds are never worn out, and that all subjects need perspective, even the life and character of Abraham Lincoln.

Krauskopf, Rabbi Joseph

LINCOLN BEST-LOVED AMERICAN

Not Even Washington Exceeds Him in Popularity, Says Rabbi Krauskopf, in Sermon

"Not even Washington exceeds Lincoln in popularity, albeit he had three score years the start of him," said Rabbi Joseph Krauskopf, in a discourse this forenoon at Temple Keneseth Israel, on "Lincoln, the American Ideal." "It is probably no exaggeration to say that the best-known and most beloved of all Americans, past and present, is Abraham Lincoln.

"How refreshing in these days to read the stories of his refusing, when still a struggling lawyer, richly promising law-cases, if convinced of the guilt of those who sought his counsel and his defence. How humbling in these days of snobbishness and extravagance, to read of this great commoner being discovered one morning, in his shirt sleeves, in the White House, polishing his shoes, and, upon being asked, 'Do you black your own shoes,' replying with a vigorous rub of the brush, 'Whose boots did you think I blacked?'

"How comforting in these days of grasping greed and unscrupulous striving after honor, to read the stories of his readiness to step down and out from his exalted position, at any moment, if by so doing he could save the Union from dismemberment, and assure emancipation unto the negro slave.

"How touching the stories of his pardoning the lives of scores of soldiers, young lads, or husbands and fathers, who had forfeited them by reason of serious violations of military orders, and his endangering, even at critical times, the discipline of the army rather than do violence to the humaneness of his heart.

"What a lesson is afforded by his peremptory order to General Meade, after the battle of Gettysburg, to pursue General Lee and with one bold stroke to end the war, accompanying the order with this private note, 'The order I enclose is not of record. If you succeed, you need not publish the order. If you fail, publish it. Then, if you succeed, you will have all the credit of the movement. If not, I'll take the responsibility.'

"It is his courage, his daring to stand alone in a righteous cause, and to fight alone, and to continue at his self-chosen post of duty in the face of bitterest opposition and greatest danger until victory was his—it is this trait of Lincoln that appeals to us above every other."

HE FORT WAYNE JOURNAL-GAZETTE

Kreitenstein, Will L.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

(Continued from Page 4)

telligence."—Social Engineering Fund.

In this new world war now beginning there will be both atheists and religionists on both sides fighting shoulder to shoulder and praying to the same God for victory. Do the atheists and religionists know what they are fighting about? This war between the atheists and religionists on both sides will continue until the world's money box is empty when it will cease automatically.

Concerning this present time of trouble it is prophesied—"And except those days should be shortened, there should no flesh be saved: but for the elect's sake those days shall be shortened." The "elect" are those persons wose duty it will be to liberate all persons held captive by the carnal mind—free them from being under bondage of ignorance, superstition, and fear, whereby they are held prisoners. These "elect" will come from all walks of life—just ordinary persons. One among the number will be the "chiefest" who will launch a new system of government that all nations will adopt. Unemployment will become a thing of the past, wars will cease. "The Lord hath long patience for the early and latter rain." By the aid of new improved machinery an economy of abundance will be maintained. However, little or nothing can be done until the fires of the new world war have burned themselves out, when "They shall be ashes under the soles of your feet in the day that I shall do this, saith the Lord of Hosts."

F. H. WEBSTER.

Mishawaka, Ind.

GREATNESS OF LINCOLN

Editor of The Journal-Gazette:

Dear Sir:

In conection with Lincoln's birthday celebration, I am submitting several Lincoln episodes which serve to illustrate the common sense, strength of character, and high moral purpose of the martyr President.

The first of these episodes illustrates Lincoln's thoroughness. Early in the Civil war the news of the Union defeat in the battle of Bull Run reached Washington. The populace of the capital was in turmoil, so tense was the excitement. It was late afternoon. Abraham Lincoln closeted himself in his study, where he sat all night in deep meditation. By morning he came to two conclusions: First—it was to be a long war; secondly—Gen. McDowell was not sufficiently able. Lincoln therefore issued a call for three-year volunteers and appointed a new commander. All this after a sleepless night in deep thought and study.

Lincoln's clear-cut reply to Horace Greeley's editorial entitled "The Prayer of Twenty Millions" indicates the President's devotion to the Union. Greeley, the great editor of the New York Tribune, had suggested compromise with the enemy. Lincoln answered: "My paramount object in this struggle is to save the Union, and it is not either to save or to destroy slavery. If I could save the Union without freeing any slaves, I would do it; and if I could save it by freeing all the slaves, I would do it; and if I could save it by freeing some of the slaves, and leaving others alone, I would do that. What I do about slavery and the colored race, I do because I believe it will help save the Union. I shall do less whenever I shall believe that what I am doing hurts the cause; and I shall do more whenever I believe that doing more will help the cause."

The boldest words ever uttered by Lincoln were those at the Republican convention. In part he said: "Gentlemen of the convention, if we could first know where we are and whither we are tending, we could then better judge what to do and how to do it. We are now far on into the fifth year since a policy was initiated, with the avowed object and confident promise of putting an end to slavery agitation. Under the operation of that policy, that agitation has not only not ceased, but has continually augmented. In my opinion it wil not cease until a crisis shall have been reached and passed. A house divided against itself cannot stand! I believe this government cannot endure permanently half slave and half free. I do not expect the Union to be dissolved; I do not expect the house to fall; but I do expect that it will cease to be divided. It will become all one thing or all the other. Either the opponents of slavery will arrest the further spread of it, and place it where the public mind shall rest in the belief that it is in course of ultimate extinction, or its advocates will push it forward until it shall become alike lawful in all the states, old as well as new, north as well as south.

Lincoln's relation with Edwin M. Stanton began in 1859 at the time "Abe" was made junior attorney in the famous McCormick Reaper case, Stanton and Harding being the senior attorneys. Stanton took one look at Honest Abe, and forthwith declared that Lincoln should be excluded from all participation in the case. As it is customary for a junior attorney to appear before the court even though he is given only the smallest point to clear up, Stanton's ignoring of Lincoln constituted a violent insult. To add to the insult, Stanton would not permit Lincoln to eat at the same table as that occupied by the senior lawyers. When Stanton and Harding were entertained socially, the former saw to it that "Abe" was not included.

But when Lincoln became president, he appointed Stanton to the important post of secretary of war. Personalities never interfered with Lincoln's appointments. A communication was once sent by President Lincoln to Stanton by a congressman. The congressman returned and reported that Stanton had called Lincoln a "fool." Lincoln replied: "Then I dare say I must be one, for Stanton is generally right and he always says what he means."

Very truly yours,

WILL L. KRIETENSTEIN.

Orland, Ind.

Krietenstein, Will L.

RNAL-GAZETTE

of Hosts."

F. H. WEBSTER.

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Very truly yours,

WILL L. KRIETENSTEIN

Orland, Ind.

Krull, Don C.

Poverty No Bar To Lincoln's Ambitions

His Life A Striking Example Of Fortitude

In Same Class With George Washington

Quincy Jrl. Herald 2-11-22

By DON C. KRULL

ONE cannot mention the name of Abraham Lincoln without thinking of George Washington in the same breath, and it appears interestingly coincidental that the two should have been born in the same month.

Abraham Lincoln, sixteenth President of the United States, was born on February 12, 1809, in a crude log hut in Larue (then Hardin) county, Kentucky, of extremely poor parents.

But poverty and hardships are no bar to the man who has the real material in him, and Lincoln spent his early boyhood, reading and re-reading the Bible, Aesop's Fables, Pilgrim's Progress, Robinson Crusoe and many of Sakespeare's works. His thirst for an education could not be quenched, and if he could not obtain more books, he re-read those he had, finding something new each time he went through them.

Lincoln's early political life following his failure at business began in 1834, when he was elected to the state legislature of Illinois. He served until 1842 when he refused further nomination.

An incident which serves to show his character perhaps as much as any later acts and which also brought to light those qualities which in after years were to make him famous, occurred during the 17 years after his business venture. He went heavily into debt at the time the grocery which he bought proved unsuccessful. It took him 17 years to repay that debt but he never wavered until every penny had been repaid.

In 1846 Lincoln was elected to Congress but served only one term. In the meantime, his professional work was steadily drawing him away from active participation in politics, though his interest in public affairs never waned. He had started the study of law after his failure in business and in the years that followed, his success as an attorney kept mounting.

In 1854, after Stephen A. Douglas, by his Kansas-Nebraska bill had repealed the Missouri Compromise of 1820, and reopened the questions of slavery in the territories, Lincoln answered a speech of Douglas' at the state fair in Springfield in which the latter endeavored to defend his position. His ability as an orator was first brought to light at this time.

When the Republican party was organized to oppose an extension of slavery in 1856, Illinois presented Lincoln as a candidate for nomination to the presidency, but he did not attain national prominence until 1858. At that time, when Douglas was canvassing the state for selection to the United States senate, Lincoln arranged for a series of debates with him, and although the future president was given the popular verdict, the peculiar arrangement of legislative districts spelled a victory for Douglas.

Two years later in an exciting campaign, Lincoln was elected president over Douglas by a large majority.

Immediately after the election, the pro-slavery leaders began their plans for secession of their states. In his inaugural address March 4, Lincoln endeavored to stave off secession, but several states withdrew from the Union and the first shot in the civil war was fired on April 12, 1861, when General Beauregard attacked Fort Sumpter in Charleston harbor.

Lincoln's kindness and patience during the war won for him the everlasting praise of not only the north but of the south as well, and his Gettysburg address, delivered at Gettsburg, Pennsylvania, in November, 1963, following the famous battle at that place, stands as a gem in American literature and ideals.

While Lincoln opposed slavery, he was known to have made the statement that his primary object in the war was to preserve the Union, and that if he could not free a slave and still preserve the Union, he would do that. Just after the battle of Antietam on September 22, 1862, Lincoln declared that slaves in all states or parts of states then in rebellion, should be free. The final Emancipation Proclamation was issued January 1, 1863.

Lincoln was unanimously nominated for and chosen to a second term, and his hard-earned victories were to be short-lived, for, on April 14, 1865, while he and his family were seeking some relaxation in Ford's theater in Washington, he was shot from the stage by John Wilkes Booth, an actor. He died the next morning.

The rejoicing over the close of the war was immediately turned into sorrow and thus passed one of the greatest Americans we have ever known.

"Gettysburg Address

"Delivered by President Lincoln at the dedication of the Battlefield of Gettysburg as a soldiers' cemetery (November, 1863), has become a classic not only in American oratory, but in the oratory of the world. For great feeling expressed in great words, it has often been compared to Pericles' famous speech."—Nelson's Encyclopaedia.

The address:

"Four score and seven years ago our fathers brought forth on this continent a new nation conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation, so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. But, in a larger sense, we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here have consecrated it far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion; that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain, that this nation under God shall have a new birth of freedom, and that the government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth."

Chicago Sun-Times, Feb. 12, 1968

KUPCINET

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KUP'S COLUMN

We Call On Ol' Abe Again—

This is our annual pilgrimage to an old and treasured friend who endures, 159 years after his humble birth, as the man who has affected most profoundly the lives, thoughts, actions and attitudes of modern America. Abe Lincoln, in death, remains as powerful an influence as in life. His comments and observations are as timely today as when he occupied the White House more than five score years ago. Time hasn't altered Mr. Lincoln much. We found him sitting in his rocking chair, swaying gently to and fro, with his favorite knitted shawl around his shoulders.

"COME RIGHT IN," called out Mr. Lincoln, who always maintained an open-door policy, for the press. "What's on your mind this year? . . . "It's the war in Vietnam, Mr. President. Bitter dissent is being heard throughout the land. Your views, please." . . . "I experienced the same dissent during the Civil War and declared myself in this manner: 'Let us neither express, nor cherish, any harsh feelings toward any citizen who, by vote or voice, has differed with us. Let us at all times remember that all Americans are brothers of a common country. I would add this, that too much reliance is placed on noisy demonstrations. They excite prejudice and close the avenues to sober reason.' "

"MR. LINCOLN, THERE IS GREAT controversy over conduct of the Vietnam war. Some critics say **President Johnson** should escalate. Some say he should reduce our military power over there. What say you?"... "If both factions—those who demand more and those who cry for less—abuse the man in the White House today, he will probably be about right. He should beware of being assailed by one and praised by the other."

ABE LINCOLN

"THE NATION IS ASKING the same question you heard often during your days in the White House, Mr. President: When will this war end?" . . . "And I will answer by repeating what I once told Congress: 'In stating a single condition of peace, I mean simply to say that the war will cease on the part of the government whenever it ceases on the part of those who began it'

"I often used a story to answer persons who demand an end to the war. It is a story that probably reflects President Johnson's posture, as it did mine: 'A man was being dragged through town by a runaway horse. Somebody shouted to him to let go. 'Let go? Let go?' he repeated. 'It's all I can do to hold on.' "

"OUR MILITARY FORCE IN VIETNAM consists of a high percentage of Negro soldiers. Does this revive any memories, Mr. Lincoln?" . . . "In the Civil War, we clothed the black man in the uniform of the United States. We made him a soldier. He fought for his right to be a citizen. He has won it with his blood. It can not be taken away from him. . . . I recall, too, that in my time many people exclaimed, 'Slavery is good for some people.' As a 'good' thing, slavery is strikingly peculiar, I responded. It is the only 'good' thing which no man ever seeks for himself."

"THE REOPENING OF FORD'S THEATER in Washington, Mr. Lincoln, brings to mind Art **Hemminger's** description of you as 'hopelessly stagestruck.' " . . . "There are historians who say I developed a sense of the dramatic, an ability as a mimic and flair for story-telling from a deep-seated attachment to the theater. I was fond of such Shakespearean plays as 'Lear,' 'Richard III,' 'Henry VIII,' 'Hamlet,' and especially 'Macbeth.' I think nothing equals 'Macbeth.' It is wonderful. I also expressed the unorthodox opinion that the soliloquy in "Hamlet," commencing 'Oh, my offense is rank' surpasses that commencing 'To be or not to be.' "

"SPEAKING OF THE THEATER, does the name **'Mrs. Lois Hillis'** ring a bell?" . . . Mr. Lincoln permitted a small smile to crease his face. "You take me back to my days as an attorney in Springfield when I was the object of considerable banter because of my admiration for Mrs. Hillis. She was a member of a group known as the Newhall Players who strolled through Indiana, Illinois and Michigan.

"ORDINARILY," Mr. Lincoln continued, "I would prefer going to the theater alone, finding a seat in a far corner where I could follow the performance without distraction. But when Mrs. Hillis was on the bill, I took a front seat and, as Mr. Hemminger has recorded, 'made no effort to conceal my bedazzlement.' Mrs. Hillis, as I once stated, was the only woman, besides my wife, who ever appreciated me enough to pay me a compliment."

K

DRAWER 27

TRIBUTES